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THE ROGUE RIVER INDIANS.

Another Chapter From General Sheridan's Oregon Experiences.

Breaking up Some Barbarous Customs of the Savages at Yamhill—Murder of an Indian Doctress Results Advantageously.

The troubles at the Siletz and Yaquina bay were settled without further excitement by the arrival in due time of plenty of food, and as the buildings at Fort Hoskins were so near completion that my services as quartermaster were no longer needed, I was ordered to join my own company at Fort Yamhill, where Captain Russell was still in command. I returned to that place in May, 1857, and at a period a little later, in consequence of the close of hostilities in Southern Oregon, the Klamaths and Modocs were sent back to their own country, to that section in which occurred in 1873, the disastrous war with the latter tribe. This reduced considerably the number of Indians at the Grande Ronde, but as those remaining were still somewhat unruly, from the fact that many questions requiring adjustment were constantly arising between the different bands, the agent and the officers at the post were kept pretty well occupied. Captain Russell assigned to me the special work of keeping up the police control, and as I had learned at an early day to speak Chinook (the "court language" among the coast tribes) almost as well as the Indians themselves, I was thereby enabled to steer my way successfully on many critical occasions.

For some time the most disturbing and most troublesome element we had was the Rogue river band. For three or four years they had fought our troops obstinately, and surrendered at the bitter end in the belief that they were merely overpowered, not conquered. They openly boasted to the other Indians that they could whip the soldiers, and that they did not wish to follow the white man's ways, continued persistently their wild habits, unmindful of all admonitions. Indeed, they often destroyed their household utensils, tepees and clothing, and killed their horses on the graves of their dead, in the fulfillment of a superstitious custom which demanded that they should undergo while mourning for their kindred, the deepest privation in a property sense. Everything, the loss of which would make them poor, was sacrificed on the graves of their relations or distinguished warriors, and as melancholy because of removal from their old homes caused frequent deaths, there was no lack of occasion for the sacrifices. The widows and orphans of the dead warriors were, of course, the chief mourners, and exhibited their grief in many peculiar ways. I remember one in particular which was universally practiced by the near kinsfolk. They would crop their hair very close and then cover the head with a sort of hood or plaster of black pitch, the composition being clay, pulverized charcoal and the resinous gum which exudes from the pine tree. The hood, nearly an inch in thickness, was worn during a period of mourning which lasted through the time it would take nature, by the growth of the hair, to actually replace the head the heavy covering of pitch after it had become solidified and as hard as stone. It must be admitted that they underwent considerable discomfort in memory of their relatives. It took all the influence we could bring to bear to break up these absurdly superstitious practices, and it looked as if no permanent cure could be effected, for as soon as we got them to discard one, another would be invented. When not allowed to burn down their tepees or houses, those poor souls who were in a dying condition would be carried out to the neighboring hillsides just before desolation, and there abandoned to their sufferings, with little or no attention, unless the placing under their heads of a small stick of wood—what possibly some laudable object, but of no earthly good effect to their victim—might be considered such.

To uproot these senseless and monstrous practices was indeed most difficult. The most pernicious of all was one which was likely to bring about tragic results. They believed firmly in a class of doctors among their people who professed that they could procure the ill will, in individual ill will, and that by certain incantations they could kill or cure the sick person. Their faith in this superstition was so steadfast that there was no doubting its sincerity, many indulging at times in the most trying privations that their relatives might be saved from death at the hands of the doctors. I often talked with them on the subject, and tried to reason them out of the superstitious belief, defying the doctors to kill me, or even make me ill; but my talks were unavailing, and they always met my arguments with the remark that I was a white man, of a race wholly different from the red man, and that that was the reason the medicine of the doctors would not affect me. These villainous doctors might be either men or women, and anyone of them finding an Indian ill at once averred that his influence was the cause, offering at the same time to cure the invalid for a fee, which generally amounted to about all the ponies his family possessed. If the proposition was accepted and the fee paid over, the latter, in case the man died, was to have indemnity through the death of the doctor, who freely promised that they might take his life in such event, relying on his chances of getting protection from the furious relations by fleeing to the military post till time had so assuaged their grief that matters could be compromised or settled by a restoration of a part of the property, when the cassenally leeches could again resume their practice. Of course the services of a doctor were always accepted when an Indian fell ill; otherwise the invalid's death would surely ensue, brought about by the evil influence that was unpropitiated. Latterly it had become quite the thing, when a patient died, for the doctor to flee to our camp—it was so convenient and so much safer than elsewhere—and my cellar was a favorite place of refuge from the infuriated friends of the deceased.

Among the most notable of these doctors was an Indian named Sam Patch, who several times sought asylum in my cellar, and, being a most profound diplomat, managed on each occasion and with little delay to negotiate a peaceful settlement and go forth in safety to resume the practice of his nefarious profession. Often have I heard he would be caught before reaching the post, but he seemed to know intuitively when the time had come to take leg bail, for his advent at the garrison generally preceded by but a few hours the death of some poor dupe.

Finally these peculiar customs brought about the punishment of a noted doctress of the Rogue river tribe, a woman who was constantly working in this professional way, and who had found the victim of such prominence among the Rogue Rivers that his unlooked for death brought down on her the wrath of all. She had made him so ill, they believed, as to bring him to death's door, notwithstanding the many ponies that had been given her to cease the incantations, and it was the conviction of all that she had finally caused the man's death from some villainous and undiscernible motive. His relations and friends then immediately set about requiting with the just penalties of a perfidious breach of contract. Their threats induced her instant flight toward my house for the usual protection, but the enraged friends of the dead man gave hot chase, and overtook the witch just inside the limits of the garrison, where, on the parade ground, in sight of the officers' quarters, and before anyone could interfere, they killed her. There were sixteen men in pursuit of the doctress, and sixteen gunshot wounds were found on her body when examined by the surgeon of the post. The killing of the woman was a flagrant and defiant outrage, committed in the teeth of the military authority, yet done so quickly that we could not prevent it. This necessitated severe measures, both to allay the prevailing excitement and to preclude the recurrence of such acts. The body was cared for and delivered to the relatives the next day for burial, after which Captain Russell directed me to take such steps as would put a stop to the fanatical usages that had brought about this murderous occurrence, for it was now seen that if timely measures were not taken to repress them similar tragedies would surely follow.

Knowing all the men of the Rogue River tribe, and speaking fluently the Chinook tongue, which they all understood, I went down to their village the following day, after having sent word to the tribe that I wished to have a council with them. The Indians all met me in council as I had desired, and I then told them that the man who had taken part in shooting the woman would have to be delivered up for punishment. They were very stiff with me at the interview, and with all that talent for circumlocution and diplomacy with which the Indian is gifted, endeavored to evade my demands and delay any conclusion. But I was very positive, would hear of no compromise whatever, and demanded that my terms be at once complied with. No one was with me but a sergeant of my company named Miller, who held my horse, and as the chances of any agreement began to grow remote, I became anxious for our safety. The conversation waxing hot and the Indians gathering close in around me, I unbuttoned the flap of my pistol holster to be ready for any emergency. When the altercation became most bitter I put my hand to my hip to draw my pistol, but discovered it was gone—stolen by one of the rascals surrounding me. Finding myself unarmed, I modified my tone and manner to correspond with my helpless condition, thus myself assuming the diplomatic side of the parley, in order to gain time. As soon as an opportunity offered, and I could, without too much loss of self-respect, and without damaging my reputation among the Indians, I moved out to where the sergeant held my horse, mounted, and crossing the Yamhill river close by, called back in Chinook from the farther bank that "the sixteen men who killed the woman must be delivered up, and my six-shooter also." This was responded to by contemptuous laughter, so I went back to the military post somewhat crest-fallen, and made my report of the turn affairs had taken, inwardly longing for another chance to bring the rascally Rogue Rivers to terms.

When I had explained the situation to Captain Russell he thought we could not, under any circumstances, overlook this defiant conduct of the Indians, since, unless summarily punished, it would lead even to more serious trouble in the future. I heartily seconded this proposition, and gladly embraced the opportunity it offered, suggested that if he would give me another chance and let me have the effective force of the garrison, consisting of about fifty men, I would chastise the Rogue Rivers without fail, and that the next day was all the time I required to complete arrangements. He gave me the necessary authority, and I at once set to work to bring about a better state of discipline than the reservation and to put an end to the practices of the medicine men (having also in view the recovery of my six-shooter and self-respect) by marching to the village and taking the rebellious Indians by force.

In the tribe there was an excellent woman called Tighee Mary (Tighee in Chinook means chief) who by right of inheritance was a kind of queen of the Rogue Rivers. Fearing that the unabordinate conduct of the Indians would precipitate further trouble, she came early the following morning to see me and tell me of the situation. Mary informed me that she had done all in her power to bring the Indians to reason, but without avail, and that they were determined to fight rather than deliver up the sixteen men who had engaged in the shooting. She also apprised me of the fact that they had taken up a position on the Yamhill river, on the direct road between the post and village, where, painted and armed for war, they were awaiting attack.

On this information I concluded it would be best to march to the village by a circuitous route, instead of directly, as at first intended, so I had the ferryboat belonging to the post floated about a mile and a half down the Yamhill river and there anchored. At 11 o'clock that night I marched my fifty men out of the garrison, in a direction opposite to that of the point held by the Indians, and soon reached the river at the ferryboat. Here I ferried the party over with little delay, and marched them along the side of the mountain through underbrush and fallen timber, until, just before daylight, I found that we were immediately in rear of the village, and hence in rear also of the line occupied by the refractory Indians, who were expecting to meet me on the direct road from the post. Just at break of day we made a sudden descent upon the village and took its occupants completely by surprise, even capturing the chief of the tribe, Sam, who was dressed in all his war togery, fully armed and equipped in anticipation of a fight on the road where his comrades were in position. I at once put Sam under guard, giving orders to kill him instantly if the Indians fired a shot. Then forming my line on the road beyond the edge of the village, in rear of the force lying in wait for a front attack, we moved forward. When the hostile party realized that they were cut off from the village, they came out from their stronghold on the river, and took up a line on my front, distant about sixty yards, with the apparent intention of resisting to the last.

As is usual with Indians when expecting a fight, they were nearly naked, fantastically painted with blue clay and hideously arrayed in war bonnets. They seemed very belligerent, brandishing their muskets in the air, dancing on one foot, calling us ugly names, and making such other demonstrations of hostility that it seemed at first that nothing short of the total destruction of the party could bring about the definite settlement that we were sent on. Still, as it was my desire to bring them under subjection without loss of life, if possible, I determined to see what result would follow when they learned that their chief was at our mercy. So, sending Sam under guard to the front, where he could be seen, informing them that he would be immediately shot if they fired upon us, and aided by the cries and lamentations of the women of the village, who deprecated any hostile action by either party, I soon procured a parley.

The insubordinate Indians were under command of "Joe," Sam's brother, who at last sent me word that he wanted to see me, and we met between our respective lines. I talked kindly to him, but was firm in my demand that the men who had killed the woman must be given up, and my six-shooter returned. His reply was he did not think it could be done, but he would consult his people. After the consultation he returned and informed me that fifteen would surrender and the six-shooter would be restored, and further that we could kill the sixteenth man, since the tribe wished to get rid of him anyhow, adding that he was a bad Indian, whose bullet, no doubt, had given the woman her death wound. He said that if I assented to this arrangement he would require all of his people except the objectionable man to run to the right of his line at a preconcerted signal. The bad Indian would be ordered to stand fast on the extreme left, and we could open fire on him as his comrades fell away to the right. I agreed to the proposition and gave Joe fifteen minutes to execute his part of it. We then returned to our respective forces, and a few minutes later the fifteen ran to the right flank as agreed upon and we opened fire on the one Indian left standing alone, bringing him down in his tracks severely wounded by a shot through the shoulder.

While all this was going on the other bands of the reservation, several thousand strong, had occupied the surrounding hills for the purpose of witnessing the fight, for as the Rogue Rivers had been bragging for some time that they could whip the soldiers, these Indians had come out to see it done. The result, however, disappointed the spectators, and the Rogue Rivers naturally lost caste. The fifteen men now came in and laid down their arms (including my six-shooter) in front of us as agreed but I compelled them to take the surrendered guns up again and carry them to the post, where they were deposited in the block-house for security. The prisoners were ironed with ball and chain and made to work at the post until their rebellious spirit was broken; and the wounded man was correspondingly punished after he had fully recovered. An investigation as to why this man had been selected as the offering by which Joe and his companions expected to gain immunity showed that the fellow was really a most worthless character, whose death even would have been a benefit to the tribe. Thus it seemed that they had two purposes in view—the one to propitiate me and get good terms, the other to rid themselves of a vagabond member of the tribe.

The punishment of these sixteen Indians by ball and chain ended all trouble with the Rogue River tribe. The disturbances arising from the incantations of the doctors and doctresses, and the practice of killing horses and burning all worldly property on the graves of those who died, were completely suppressed, and we made with little effort a great stride toward the civilization of these crude and superstitious people, for they now began to recognize the power of the government. In their management afterward, a course of justice and mild force was adopted and unvaryingly applied. They were compelled to cultivate their land, to attend church and to send their children to school. When I saw them, fifteen years later, transformed into industrious and substantial farmers, with neat houses, fine cattle, wagons and horses, carrying their grain, eggs and butter to market and bringing home flour, coffee, sugar and calico in return, I found abundant confirmation of my early opinion that the most effectual measures for lifting them from a state of barbarism would be a practical supervision at the outset, coupled with a firm control and mild discipline.

In all that was done for these Indians, Captain Russell's judgment and sound, practical ideas were the inspiration. His true manliness, honest and just methods, together with the warm-hearted interest he took in all that pertained to matters of duty to his government, could not have produced other than the best results, in what position soever he might have been placed. As all of the lovable traits of his character were conspicuously manifested, I became most deeply attached to him, and until the day of his death in 1864, on the battle-field of Ipequan, in front of Winchester, while gallantly leading his division under my command, my esteem and affection were sustained and intensified by the same strong bonds that drew me to him in these early days in Oregon.

After the events just narrated I continued on duty at this post of Yamhill, experiencing the usual routine of garrison life without any incidents of much interest, down to the breaking out of the war of the rebellion in April 1861. The news of the firing on Fort Sumter brought us an excitement which overshadowed all else, and though we had no officers at the post who sympathized with the rebellion, there were several in our regiment—the fourth infantry—who did, and we were considerably exercised as to the course they might pursue, but naturally far more so concerning the disposition that would be made of the regiment during the conflict.

In due time orders came for the regiment to go East, and my company went off, leaving me however—a second lieutenant—in command of the post, until I should be relieved by Captain James J. Archer, of the Ninth infantry, whose company was to take the place of the old garrison. Captain Archer with his company of the Ninth arrived shortly after, but I had been notified that he intended to go south, and his conduct was such after reaching the post that I would not turn over the command to him for fear he might commit some rebellious act. Thus a more prolonged detention occurred than I had at first anticipated. Finally the news came that he had tendered his resignation and been granted a leave of absence for sixty days. On July 17 he took his departure, but I continued in command till September 1, when Captain Phillip A. Owen, of the Ninth infantry, arrived and, taking charge, gave me my recipient.

From the day we received the news of the firing on Sumter until I started East, about the first of September, 1861, I was deeply solicitous as to the course of events, and though I felt confident that in the end the just cause of the government must triumph, yet the thoroughly crystalized organization which the Southern Confederacy quickly exhibited, together with the unpreparedness of the loyal states as evidence that the Southern leaders had long anticipated the struggle and prepared for it. It was very difficult to obtain direct intelligence of the progress of the war. Most of the time we were in the depths of ignorance as to the true condition of affairs, and this tended to increase our anxiety. Then, too, the accounts of conflicts that had taken place were greatly exaggerated by the Eastern papers, and lost nothing in transition. The news came by the pony express across the plains to San Francisco, where it was still further magnified in republishing, and gained somewhat in Southern hiss. I remember well that when the first reports reached us of the battle of Bull Run—that sanguinary engagement—it was stated that each side had lost *forty thousand* men in killed and wounded, and none were reported missing nor as having run away. Week by week these losses grew less until they finally shrank into the hundreds, but the vivid descriptions of the fury conflict were not toned down during the whole summer.

We received our mail at Yamhill only once a week and then had to bring it from Portland, Oregon, by express. On the day of the week that our carrier or messenger was expected back from Portland, I would go out early in the morning to a commanding point above the post from which I could see a distance of seven miles as it passed through the valley of the Yamhill, and there I would watch with anxiety for his coming, longing for good news; for isolated as I had been through years spent in the wilderness, my patriotism was untainted by politics, nor had it been disturbed by any discussion of the questions out of which the war grew, and I hoped for the success of the government above all other considerations. I believe I was also uninfluenced by any thoughts of the promotion that might result to me from the conflict, but out of a sincere desire to contribute as much as I could to the preservation of the union, I earnestly desired to be at the seat of war, and feared it might end before I could get East. In no sense did I anticipate what was to happen to me afterward, nor that I was to gain any distinction from it. I was ready to do my duty to the best of my ability wherever I might be called, and I was young, healthy, insensible to fatigue, and desired opportunity, but high rank was so distant in our service that not a dream of its attainment had flitted through my brain.

During the period running from January to September, 1861, in consequence of resignations and the addition of some new regiments to the regular army, I had passed the grade of first lieutenant and had reached that of captain in the Thirteenth United States infantry, of which General W. T. Sherman had recently been made colonel. When released from further duty at Yamhill by Captain Owen, I left for the Atlantic coast to join my new regiment. A few days' ride brought me down to Portland, whence I sailed to San Francisco, and at that city took passage by steamer for New York via the Isthmus of Panama, in company with a number of officers who were coming East under circumstances like my own.

It Makes a Difference.

New York Tribune.

Hayti has illegally seized one of our merchant ships. Canada has illegally seized about 200. Hayti is a poor little waif of a country. Canada is a great empire with the greatest of empires behind her. Four American men-of-war are going down to Hayti to blow her up or do something similarly dreadful. But as to Canada and the empire behind her we are not going to be so vicious.

Oaks for rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache chills and fever, colds and coughs. All druggists

INTERESTING COREAN NOTES

The British Hog and His Underhanded Method of Rooting After Trade.

How the Coreans Do Business—Seoul at Night and the Fire Signals on the Mountains—Giddy Dancers and Home Life.

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SEOUL, Corea, Nov. 19, 1888.—[Special Correspondence.]—The Americans have now the swing in Corea, though the British hog is supposed to be trying to root its way in by aid of the Chinese government. Back of the opposition by China to Corea's sending a legation to Washington, and mixed with the present troubles between the two countries, is a strong British influence. Great Britain has the most selfish foreign policy of any country on the face of the globe. It would be glad to throw Corea to China in order to keep it out of the hands of Russia, where, by the way, it is now in no danger of going. It would in this way be more easily control Corea's small foreign trade. The national honor of the British is a matter of shillings and pence. The English half-penny is bigger in their eyes than the comfort of this whole round earth. They forced the Chinese to become opium eaters to add a tribe to their national income, and it is an open secret in Japan that the adoption of English railways and the letting of contracts to English subjects was the price paid for their pretended support in treaty revision. A British foreign minister, upon being sent to Japan, expressed himself in favor of the rights of the Japanese, and he was told by the home government that he might do what he could for Japan, but that he must remember that anything that was asked for by the Japanese might be demanded by the Chinese as well.

America opened Japan, and had Americans pushed their trade as the British have done, they might be the foremost power there. They stand to-day in the same relation to Corea that they did to Japan along back in the sixties, and in the words of Admiral Shufeldt, who made the first treaty with Corea, it is to be hoped that they will hold their position and take advantage of their opportunities. Corea has one of the best climates in the world and its mineral resources are almost altogether undeveloped. Minister Dinsmore tells me that the king especially favors America and that he is anxious that capitalists should come in and develop the gold mines. The total output of these mines last year was, as I said in a former letter, about $3,000,000 in nuggets and dust. But this was chiefly the result of placer mining, though some of it was extracted from quartz. Operations in mining is of the most primitive character. Large round stones are rolled back and forth over the quartz which rests on a hard surface. It is admitted that fully 50 per cent. of the gold is lost, and the use of practical machinery might make parts of this country a second California. Gold is found in all of the eight provinces of Corea, but the mines have been worked only in several. I asked Minister Dinsmore whether he though good terms could be made as to these mines. He replied: "Yes, and Americans would have the preference over others in making such contracts. I understand that a German firm has lately had a mineralogist looking at the mines, but no sale has been made as yet. I think the investment would be a profitable one and reasonably safe."

"How about the country? Do you think the desire for improvements has come to stay?"

"Yes, if the king can have his way. The country has, you know, been opened only six years. Last year the import of foreign cottons was nearly $2,000,000 and the increase over the year preceding was more than $500,000. Our American cottons are high, but the demand for them is growing on account of their superiority. The most of the people here wear cotton the year round and a sale of 10,000 pieces of American sheetings was made to one of the guilds here a few months ago. The demand for American kerosene has not increased over that of the past, and this is on account of the poor grade of oil shipped here. It freezes in the winter, notwithstanding our climate is about that of Ohio, and the people went back to the poor native and high-priced oil.

There is now one big American firm in Corea, and here at Seoul the foreign colony, which is made up of three or four score of bright men and women, is almost altogether American. The business firm is at Chemulpo, the port of the capital. Its members are Morse and Townsend, two bright young Bostonians, who have spent years in Japan and Corea and who possess the confidence of the native merchants. Corea does a large part of its buying through its merchant guilds and in this way large sales are made at one time. Mr. Townsend tells me he has been shipping cotton here direct from Massachusetts, and that the people who have been accustomed to the cheaper and poorer English goods like our product much better. The average Corean spends all he makes on his back and his belly, and the people according to their incomes spend as much upon clothes as any people in the world. Business with them has to be done largely upon the credit system, and they think nothing of forgetting to meet their payments at the time they are due. Interest is here at the rate of from two to five per cent. a month, and the country is too poor to have banks. The unit of money is the copper or brass coin known as the cash, of which it takes more than 1300 to make a Mexican dollar, worth here seventy-five cents. It cost me in the neighborhood of 50,000 cash to travel from the sea coast to the capital and back, and it is the custom in traveling in the interior of Corea to take an extra pack horse along to carry your money. The people outside of the three sea ports know nothing of silver and gold, and one of the common sights near Fusan, which is the southern port of the country, is a coolie laden down with a bushel or so of these copper coins, which he carries upon his back. Each coin has a square hole in it, and the common way of putting them up is in strands of hundreds strung on straw cords of about the thickness of a clothes line. Ten dollars is a load for a man, and thirty dollars would break down a mule if the journey was long.

Considering the poverty of Corea one might suppose that the foreigners here had a hard life. This is far from the case. They have comfortable homes at Seoul and their provisions, which come in large part from China, are plenty and good. They have a pleasant society among themselves, play tennis, have concerts, and as far as I can hear, are the most free from social bickerings and strife of any of the foreign colonies of the Western Pacific. Their lives are reasonably safe except in such outbreaks as that of last June when some of the anti-foreign fanatics among the natives started the story that the foreign devils were feasting on Corean babies. Then for a time it looks equally and the troops have to be called from one of our men of war, which usually lies in the harbor at Chemulpo. The foreigners keep in doors. The king sends out a proclamation, the Coreans quiet down and it is again all quiet on the river which flows by Seoul.

I visited to-day the king's royal school for the teaching of young Corean nobles on the American plan. I saw about forty bright young men sitting in a room before desks that might have been used in an American college, and using English books. I heard their superintendent, Professor Bunker, address them in a lecture in English, and could see that they understood what he said, though he talked very fast. I was asked to make a speech to them, and the few words I uttered brought forth some English words in reply. Each student had his big round hat on his head and these school boys all wore their hair in the school room. Professor Bunker tells me there are many bright minds among them, and I learn that many of the pupils are of the royal family and that all are the sons of nobles. The best of them when educated will probably be sent by the king to serve in his diplomatic service abroad.

This reminds me that I met the bright young English speaking Corean interpreter who accompanied the legation to Washington last winter. He was recalled by the king after a few months' stay. He has, he tells me, received a new appointment and he will be sent back as either first or second secretary of the legation, and will be at the capital before the close of winter's festivities.

Speaking of Corean baby-eating by the missionaries, the king in this case sent out a proclamation asking any one who had known of babies being stolen by foreigners to come forth and make his charge good. He called attention to the fact that foreigners were civilized and asked the question as to how civilized people could eat children. "But," the proclamation went on, "if children are being stolen, let the information be filed before the proper authorities and the offenders will be arrested and if found guilty by evidence will be punished. A reward of forty thousand cash will be paid for each person so found guilty, to the informant, but in case the information is not supported by the evidence the informant shall be fined in a like amount for bringing the charge. This proclamation was signed with the royal seal and was pasted on the gates and on the great bell in the center of the city. The selling of children is, however, not uncommon in Corea, and I am told that many are exported to China. Good, fat, well-disposed babies bring from $5 to $20 apiece, and a father has a perfect right to sell his children. Babies are sometimes bought for adoption, and as to the girls, they are sold for purposes of which the less said the better. Slavery exists to some extent in Corea, but it is more a serfdom than such slavery as we had years ago in the South.

Corean society is divided into three classes, the king, the nobles and the common people. The latter live in thatched huts and they are the poorest of the poor. The nobles or yang ban are the curse of the country. They own all the lands and live by squeezing the people who till them for them. The better off of them live in magnificent style. They never go on the street without they have a lot of retainers about them. When they climb up a hill they have one coolie behind them and two to hold up their arms. The more money they have the more servants they keep, and the generals of the army are among the most pompous of them. One of these silk-gowned, black horse hair hatted Corean generals was going up one of the hills at the capital the other day. He had two men behind him to push him and two others held his arms, when General Dye, who by the way is twice the man's age, walked by him with a springing step and asked him as he passed if he expected to have that retinue with him in battle. It took some time for the Corean to appreciate the sarcasm of this remark, but finally crept through his top knot that among the Western people, that business and inability were not marks of honor and the next time the two came together the yang-ban general walked alone.

The American generals who came here to organize the Corean army received a setback from the trouble about the baby-eating of last June. The people were stirred up against the foreigners and foreign innovations were for the time impossible. The country is now again quiet and General Dye tells me that he hopes that their real work of reorganization will soon begin. They have a royal military school, where they drill some of the officers daily, in the palace grounds. They find it hard, however, to get the higher officials, who belong to this do-nothing noble class to engage in work of any kind, and as yet the Corean army on the American plan is in its embryo. Colonel Cummins is disgusted with the whole situation. He says he came to Corea not to teach school, but to organize an army and I believe in his heart he longs for the flesh pots of Washington. There are about four thousand troops here at the capital. At the invitation of the general-in-chief I attended an exhibition drill in the court of the barracks near the palace, about 400 troops went through many surprising evolutions. They are tall, muscular men, wearing the Corean hat on the top of their knot crowned heads and armed with rifles. Their dress is a sort of Zouave pantaloons ending in great shoes and stockings of padded cotton. They have a long loose blouse waist of purple faced with red, and there is a red band about their black hats. Their sleeves are very wide and they look anything but martial. Our minister has twelve of them about the legation, and I was always accompanied by one during my walks through the city. A very fierce looking soldier set me twelve miles from the capital, and acted as my escort into the city, and I found that those of the high privates I dealt with were by no means averse to an occasional fee.

What a wonderful city is Seoul! It's 300,000 people are made up of strange characters, and my eyes have been bubbling about like the rays in a kaleidoscope in my efforts to appreciate it all. Everything is new and every new thing is strange. The big wall which surrounds the city is a wonder, and its three great gates are more wonderful still. They are closed every night at sunset with iron plated wooden doors, and after this time none outside the city can get in, nor can any inside the city get out. As the sun falls behind the mountains which surround the capital a band of soldiers playing music, which sounds for all the world like a Scotchman's bagpipes, goes from gate to gate and bars them shut. At the same time watch fires spring up upon the hills in every direction, and from these the king knows that all is well. These watch fires are signals, and they form a part of a continuous line of fires which are built upon the hills in all parts of Corea. They tell by their different flames and the intensity whether all is well along the coasts of the east and west and in the mountains to the north and south. They are, it seemed to me, royalty's farewell word from the city and they really meant that the country was quiet and the capital might sleep in peace.

The city does sleep, too. Its people go to bed with the shadows of evening, and by the law the man or boy who is out after dark is bound to be whipped. Women have the right to go about at night, and foreigners are never halted as are the Coreans. Such lanterns as are used are of the rudest shape, and they consist of a frame work holding a candle with a thin gauze cloth thrown over it. There is a great bell in the center of Seoul, and this is rung early in the morning for the opening of the gates. This bell is in the middle of the long wide streets which divides Seoul in halves, and it forms the heart of the capital. About it are the principal shops, and it is the center of trade.

Corean stores are of the sort of a large dry goods box. They are arranged around narrow courts with a little platform about two feet wide running around their outside and forming a sort of shelf two feet high, going entirely around the court. On to this shelf or porch each store opens, and the merchant sits outside his store and not in it. He has a curtain in front of his goods and he brings out piece by piece as you ask for it. He keeps his hat on while he trades, and smokes during the whole transaction. Sitting on his heels he does not apparently care whether you buy or not, and I am told that he considers that a large order should bring a much higher comparative price than a smaller one. Mr. Townsend wanted, not long ago, to export some small Corean mats to the United States. He asked a merchant the price and he was told they would be ten cents apiece, and was asked how many he wanted. He replied that he would take fifty thousand, whereupon the Corean taking his long pipe from his mouth in astonishment said: "Oh, if you want so many I shall have to charge you twenty cents apiece. It will be impossible to fill your order at less than twenty cents." And so it is with all business. The more you want the more it costs, and a large order scares the merchant by the thought that you are taking all his stock and he may have trouble in buying more. The coin used in shopping is, of course, the cash and in buying you always take a servant with you to carry your nibner bag for you.

None of the shops of Seoul are, however, large and the trade of this capital of three hundred thousand people is made up of what the Yankees would call a whittling business. The loudest-mouthed and most enterprising persons in the whole city seem to be the venders of roasted chestnuts. They are little boys with their hair parted in the middle like girls and braided in one tightly woven cord down the back. Their stock usually consists of about a quart of chestnuts and they have a little pan of coals over which they roast them while you wait. Another tempting trade seems to be the cook shops where all sorts of Corean dainties from raw fish to toasted liver are served up on little round tables a foot high and about fifteen inches in diameter. These have four or five little legs and if you order a dinner the boy servant of the cook shop will tit up the tab a containing the dishes, balance it on his head and walk off with it, with the legs of the table hanging down about his neck. Such dishes as I saw were not at all appetizing and everything was seasoned highly with red peppers. The roofs of the country huts are now covered with red peppers and I see them sold by the bushel in the markets near the wide street of the bell. The Coreans may use them as appetizers. They have, it seems, an ever present craving for food and they make their bellies their gods. To eat, to smoke, to sleep and to squat is to all outward appearances the chief employments of the people, and to be fat in Corea is a sign of wealth. A big stomach is an honor, and the very small children in the country districts, in the summer, who, I blush to say, rarely wear more than a little jacket coming down two inches below the armpits, are, in nine cases out of ten, pot-bellied. The skin of their abdomens is stretched like a drum head, and a leading authority on Corean life says that mothers, in order to increase the size of the stomachs of their babies, stuff them day after day with rice, paddling them on the stomach to press down the contents and make room for more.

The soldier in General Sherman's army who, during a fight began to cry and said he wished he was "a baby, and a gal baby at that," would never have done so had he lived in Corea. The "gal" babies here, if they belong to the better classes, end their life of fun at 7 years. After this they are not to be seen on the streets, and no woman has anything to do with anyone but her brothers, her father and her husband. Corean ladies have a place in the back of the house to themselves. Fashion in dress does not change with them, and their lives are those of almost perfect desolation. Those you see on the street are the common women or the servants, and these have green gowns over their heads and their dresses, which, I am told, are cut after the same style as those of the ladies, consist of a short skirt with a waist band about a foot wide, which comes up and clasps their breasts, squeezing them almost like a corset. Over this comes a short jacket with sleeves which when wrinkled plainly shows the decollete dividing of yellow skin between belt and waist. The only jewelry I see is in the hairpins which are in some cases twelve inches long and as big around as your little finger. They are made of silver and jade and sometimes have knobs on them as big as the head of a two-year old baby. The servants of the palace wear a peck of false hair on their heads coiled in thick rolls. The Corean ladies are very glad to see foreign ladies, but few of them are able to return the calls. One of them told an American friend of mine that she found it very hard to lead such a secluded life and she longed for the customs of our country. All Corean ladies smoke. They have their polite ways of bowing and their code of etiquette, and not a few of them rule their husbands. The laws of divorce are almost altogether on the husband's side, and widows among the better classes do not marry again.

The only women who have the right to be seen by men outside their own families, are the dancing girls, and these are much like the Geishas of Japan. They are called in at feasts and there are many famous dancers who are employed especially to appear before the king. These girls wear fine dresses of silk and they whiten their skins with powder and paint. They sing in a sort of chant and their dance is a series of posturing like that of the same class of girls in Japan. Many of them become concubines and concubinage is common in Corea.

One of the chief amusements among the men is archery, and the Corean shoots remarkably well. Many of the yang ban have targets in their gardens, and trials of skill are often held. In company with Colonel Cummins I visited the archery grounds of the Mulberry palace. The distance between the place where the archers stood and the target was fully 300 yards, and the judges had such confidence in the accuracy of the shots that they had their seats within five feet of the bull's eye.

As to other amusements, the people seem to have few. There are no public halls and no theaters, and real y the people have little outside of their food and their rest. A civilization they have, but it is one that has long gone to sleep. Good-natured and sturdy they need the incentive of security of property to ever make them rouse to the present. Just now they are in the past ages of even Asiatic civilization.

Will they wake?

This problem is one just now proposed to the people. After centuries of despotism and feudalism and stagnation, the streams of foreign thought and life were six years ago admitted. The thick crust of the hard clay of ages is only beginning to moisten, and it will take generations to bring the soil of this people to the now far advanced life of Japan.

To-morrow we leave the capital, and travel by ponies, each borne by eight coolies, to the sea coast at Chemulpo, where we take the Japanese steamer for China. I feel that I have had but a taste of Corea, but that taste has shown me that there is here a rich meal for the man whose soul longs for things unknown and unwritten.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

O, Christmas bells! O, Christmas bells!
Your chimes wake not the slumbering throng,
But He whose birth you celebrate
Was heralded by angel song.

O, Christmas bells! O, Christmas bells!
This is the children's happy hour;
For each, save Heaven's little child,
Has given to them the precious dower.

O, Christmas bells! O, Christmas bells!
Ring out, ring out the thought anew,
That love's sweet offering "In His name,"
Is all that makes our giving true.

O, Christmas bells! O, Christmas bells!
In depths of sin and dark despair,
Some weak, sad soul may faintly feel
That love which throbs upon the air.

O Christmas bells! O, Christmas bells!
Chime forth again the ancient lore,
Glory to God, and peace on earth,
Good will to men forevermore.

—*Hattie L. Hayward.*

CARNE, Clackamas County, Oregon.

Rheumatism originates in morbid condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism.

LIVE TERRITORIAL TOPICS.

Gov. Semple and Chief Justice Burke Will Resign in March.

Some Gossip About the Probable Consequences If They Do So—A Word to Mr. Geoghegan—The Coming Convention.

Special Correspondence of The Oregonian.

SEATTLE, Dec. 21.—Some recent developments have given assurance that the republicans may as well begin now to pick out the particular office each wants, and plunge into the swim early. Gov. Semple proposes to resign promptly next March, and it is altogether probable his successor, who will act as governor during the last few months of Washington's existence as simply a territory, will be selected from within the territory. Of course he will be a republican. While his patronage will be of no consequence, probably, nevertheless the man appointed will acquire a prestige that will go a great ways to make him a leader of his party. And this result will be due chiefly to the fact that the appointment will involve a settlement of all doubt as to whom President Harrison will recognize. Chief Justice Burke has told his friends that he will resign soon after President Harrison's inauguration. This will give the republicans another chance, not only to get an office of importance, but, also, to find out, in a corroborative way, who will be President Harrison's sub-dispenser of patronage. These two events are understood to be certainties. There is no telling where the string of resignations will come to an end, once the leading officers retire.

The man who will doubtless be appointed to succeed Gov. Semple is ex-Gov. Ferry.

For Chief Justice Burke's shoes there will be any number of candidates, although the tinsel will be much worn before Judge Burke's resignation occurs. The supreme court sits in January next, and only once a year. Should Washington be admitted this winter then state judges would be elected next November and Judge Burke's successor will only have acted as a district judge. For this reason it is probable his successor will be chosen from the Fourth judicial district, but Mr. R. O. Dunbar of Goldendale could have the appointment if he wanted it.

United States District Attorney White says he will resign, and his assistant, Charles F. Munday, will do likewise. These are two of the most substantial plums which will fall when the democratic tree is shaken next March; that is, with respect to continuance in office, for it is altogether probable whoever is appointed to succeed them will be reappointed when Washington is erected into a state.

Mr. John D. Geoghegan of Vancouver, one of the building commissioners of the Washington School for Defective Youth, for the erection of which the legislature appropriated the sum of $30,000, claims the law providing for the building allows the commissioners to exceed the amount appropriated, and that therefore the implied criticism which recently appeared in this department of THE OREGONIAN, to the effect that a future legislature would be compelled to pass a deficiency bill, is not well founded. One section of the law does provide that if there isn't enough money to erect a building large enough to accommodate a hundred children, then the commissioners may complete the building as far as money will allow. Then, too, the section appropriating the $30,000 clearly contemplates the possibility that less than that sum will be needed. Laws are construed as a whole. There can be no question that the legislature did not contemplate that much more than $30,000 would be required, for the sum was reduced to $25,000, and it required some effort to have the amount originally named in the bill restored. The only safety some limitation to the amount the appropriation may be exceeded. There are less than thirty children attending the school now, and the commissioners have $30,000 to erect a building large enough to accommodate 100. There are very few public schools in the territory which cost that amount of money, and these schools accommodate a good many more than 100 children, and very well, too. Mr. Geoghegan write another letter and state exactly what the contract price is, and whether the building will be entirely completed, or not. To be sure there isn't any

NORTHWESTERN NEWS.

A Brave Seattle Policeman Captures a Highwayman.

HAPPENINGS ON PUGET SOUND.

Disastrous Hotel Fire in Montana—Death From Smallpox—A Young Lady Terribly Bitten By a Savage Dog.

SEATTLE, Dec. 22.—John Welch, the lone highwayman who attempted to hold up the cable cars, the other night is lying in jail with bullet wounds in both his legs.

Last night about 12 o'clock Welch waylaid and robbed J. L. Wetherby—who was going home from the theater with a lady—of $12. The occurrence was on Jackson street, and when Mr. Wetherby had taken the lady home, he returned and notified Officer Nick Hanna, who started up Jackson street to see if he could induce the highwayman to stand him up.

When between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, Hanna heard a noise behind him. Turning he observed a masked man bearing down on him. Hanna yelled at the fellow to hold up his hands, but was answered by a shot. Then the officer opened fire, and a genuine fusilade ensued.

The robber emptied his revolver at Hanna, cutting three holes in his clothing. Then he turned and ran, pursued by Hanna, but he shortly fell down. When the officer came up the fallen man resisted arrest desperately and was beaten insensible by the butt of a pistol.

On the fellow's person were found three revolvers and two hats, the latter doubtless for disguise. One bullet had penetrated the calf of the right leg and passed into the other, and when he attempted to run he fell. The fellow gave the name of Welch and said he had held up four persons during the night.

SEATTLE NEWS ITEMS.

An Admission Mass-Meeting—The Saw Mills Taking a Brief Rest.

SEATTLE, W. T., Dec. 22.—A mass-meeting of citizens of Seattle, held to-night, decided to send fifteen delegates to the statehood convention to be held in Ellensburg on January 8. The following were chosen: H. L. Yesler, Robt. Moran, Bailey Gatzert, W. C. Squire, C. H. Hanford, G. M. Haller, J. Judson, R. S. Greene, J. C. Haines, D. E. Dunn, J. F. Hoyt, W. A. Andrews, O. Jacobs, and W. A. Taylor. Alternates were also chosen, and resolutions were passed inviting other counties to co-operate in sending delegates. The question of sending representative citizens to Washington to urge admission was discussed at length, and it was decided to send three delegates to the national capital for that purpose. A committee was appointed to name delegates. At a meeting of the joint committee of the board of trade and chamber of commerce, held this afternoon, a committee was appointed to receive the naval commission to be sent out from Washington to select a site for a navy yard, and to urge the eligibility of Lake Washington, as the location.

Two Chinese girls, who were arrested last week at Tacoma, under the exclusion act, were tried to-day before Commissioner Emery and were discharged, there being no direct evidence against them.

All the sawmills on Puget sound except local mills shut down last night and will not start up again till Wednesday, January 2. The object is to make a "clean-up" for the year, take account of logs on hand, make estimates of the future supply of logs and make preparations for big work next year. The past season has been prosperous and the outlook is good.

Chief Justice Burke qualified this morning in the district court room by taking the oath of office, administered by Judge Frank Allyn of the Second district. The Bar association was present, and before the ceremony President Orange Jacobs paid a becoming tribute to the memory of Chief Justice Boyle. After the administration of the oath an informal reception was held and Judge Burke received the congratulations of the attorneys. He entered upon the discharge of his duties immediately.

The trustees of the Seattle & Northern Railway Company held a meeting to-day and elected the following officers: President, Ellis Smith, New York; vice-president, John P. Hoyt, Seattle; secretary and treasurer, Hayden McLellan, Seattle; manager, Thos. J. Milner, Seattle. This is the company which has started work on a line from Ship Harbor east, and which also proposes to construct a road from Seattle to Whatcom and the British boundary.

D. L. Moore has turned over two Seattle lots belonging to Chief Terry to Judge Greene, who holds them in trust for the government.

The Olympian will arrive to-morrow from the dry dock at Esquimalt, and resume her run on the Seattle-Victoria route.

FROM TACOMA.

Proceedings of the City Council—Another Railroad Project.

TACOMA, Dec. 22.—The city council met this afternoon, when a petition to restrict the issuance of liquor licenses to certain streets in the business part of the city, and refuse to grant any in the residence portion, was read and referred. A large delegation of the Women's Christian Temperance union were present to urge the adoption of the resolution but were not called upon, and an application made for two liquor licenses on the property of the chief of police will be considered next week.

The office of police captain was created, and Frank Cavanaugh and A. Duffield were elected at $80 a month.

The mayor and city attorney reported that the city owned 500 feet of water front at the head of the bay, suitable for wharfage, and recommended that the channel be dredged and wharves built by the city. The matter was referred to the street committee.

The health officer reported that there are only four cases of smallpox in the city, and three other persons who had been exposed were quarantined.

The city surveyor reported a good house was built in Point Defiance park, on land just granted by congress to the city for park purposes, and that a squatter's cabin was built there. The city attorney was ordered to look into the matter and report.

Considerable discussion arose over a proposition to compel any parties offering plats of addition for acceptance to file abstracts of title with the same. It was eventually withdrawn.

Hot words passed between Col. Steele and other members over bills in connection with smallpox patients, which the colonel vetoed passed, like other bills, on certificate of the health officer. Among them were one for $1130 for fifty-seven days' services as health officer, and one for $580 for fifty-six days' services of the health officer's partner as assistant; referred to the committees on health and police and finance.

A man named Kute presented a claim for a trunk alleged to have been lost through his arrest on suspicion of having been exposed to smallpox, and his subsequent quarantine; referred to the city attorney.

A contract to erect an electric bell tower on J street, for fire alarm purposes, was let to James Garraty at $1101 85. The council adjourned till next Saturday.

ANOTHER RAILROAD PROJECT.

Articles of incorporation of the Fairhaven & Southern railway were filed to-day. The road is to run from some point on Bellingham Bay, south to a point on the Columbia river. Capital, one million, in one hundred dollar shares. Trustees: Nelson Bennett, Edward M. Wilson, and Edgar Lee Cowgill, of this territory, and Samuel E. Larabie and Chas. H. Larabie of Montana.

At a meeting of the school board to-day the salaries of a number of teachers were raised ten dollars per month.

SNOHOMISH ITEMS.

A Five Thousand Dollar Fire—Accidental Drowning.

SEATTLE, Dec. 22.—Morgan Bros.' dry house and kiln at Snohomish burned this evening. Loss, $5000. The fire is supposed to have originated from overheat.

James Ames, a laborer, was accidentally drowned this afternoon while at work in the Snohomish saw mill. The body, when recovered, showed signs of life, but efforts at resuscitation were unsuccessful.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT MISSOULA.

One Man, And Probably Two, Perish in a Burning Hotel.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 22.—The following is a special from Missoula, Mont., to the *Independent*: The burning of the Exchange hotel early last night has developed serious than at first reported. Thirteen guests of the house are known to have been in the building when the fire broke out, and of these only eight have been accounted for. Two bodies were found in the ruins this morning, horrified to find the charred remains of a man, and possibly those of two. The remains were almost entirely destroyed, but the location of the pieces of charred flesh and bones, together with other circumstances, point very strongly to the destruction of two lives.

A coroner's jury was summoned, and from the evidence there adduced it is quite certain that a railroad man, who went by the name of Hawkins, and sometimes by the name of Collins, perished. He was last seen on the porch of the second story in company with an unknown. Both entered the building, and a moment afterwards the flames burst forth through the door through which they had entered. No eye-witness testified that he watched for them to emerge from the building, but is convinced neither of them escaped. The fire is supposed to have originated from the explosion of a lamp. The contents of the second and third stories were a total loss. The building was valued at $7000, and was insured for $5000. The McLaughlin building was valued at $5000, and was insured for $1500.

FROM SALEM.

Meeting of Horse Breeders—Death From Smallpox.

SALEM, Or., Dec. 22.—At a meeting of the Horse Breeders' association, held here to-day, a resolution was passed favoring a change of name to the North Pacific Stock Breeders' association. Also favoring a law to protect owners of stallions by giving a lien on the mare and foal for services of the horse. The association also favors a law licensing stallions.

DEATH FROM SMALLPOX.

A child of Amadi LaChapelle, near St. Louis, died with smallpox yesterday. There are yet four cases of the disease in this afflicted family; the father is not expected to recover. This is the only death that has occurred from this disease in Marion county, and no other cases are known to exist outside this family in this part of the valley.

BITTEN BY A SAVAGE DOG.

A Young Lady in Benton County Left in a Critical Condition.

ALBANY, Dec. 22.—Miss Ella Holman was savagely bitten by a dog yesterday, at her home near Wells' station. She had gone to visit her aunt, Mrs. Williamson, at a farmhouse, and on approaching the gate was attacked by a savage dog, and her lower limbs were frightfully lacerated. She has since been confined to her bed, and is in a critical condition.

Another Projected Railway.

VICTORIA, Dec 22.—Application will be made to the legislature the coming session for a charter and land grant for a railway to be built from some point on or near Butte inlet, through the Chilcoten and Cariboo districts and Yellowhead pass, to connect with a probable extension of the Manitoba & Northwestern road from Winnipeg.

Accidentally Shot Himself.

ALBANY, Or., Dec. 22.—James Tomlinson, a young man well known in this city, received a painful pistol wound in the left arm to-day, while carelessly handling a revolver, at his home near this city.

ANOTHER ALABAMA RACE FIGHT.

Several Negroes Wounded, the Rest Seeking Safety in Flight.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 22.—A special to the *American* from Montevallo, Ala., says: Near this place last Thursday a negro boy made a criminal assault on a white girl, but she escaped from him before the accomplishment of his purpose. Yesterday several negroes were arrested, and when taken before the girl, she identified one as the party who assaulted her. Last night a crowd of negroes, led by John White, a colored desperado, surrounded the house where a constable and posse were guarding the prisoner. White called one of the guards out in the yard and demanded to see the warrant on which they were holding the negro. The white man called out to his companions in the house: "Hand me that double-barreled warrant lying on the bed." At this the negroes opened fire, which was promptly returned by the whites. About 100 shots were exchanged, John White, leader of the negroes, and several of his men were wounded. The negroes then fled, taking their wounded with them. No further trouble is anticipated.

THE SITUATION AT WAHALAK.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 22.—A *Times-Democrat* special from Meridian, Miss., says that the report of a renewal of the rioting at Wahalak is untrue. It is believed, however, that at least three negroes have been killed to date, and that Maury and other negroes connected with the riot have been run in at some point in the mountains, and are surrounded by search parties. Kemper county people and others connected with the search are particularly careful not to let any news "get outside the lines."

SULLIVAN AND KILRAIN.

The Latter's Backers Come to the Front With $5000.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—A letter was received at the *Clipper* office to-day from Jake Kilrain, stating that he was ready to meet Sullivan, to battle for $10,000 a side and the diamond belt which represents the championship of the world. Shortly afterward Wm. E. Harding and Lewis E. Allen came to the *Clipper* office and deposited a certified check for $5000 to cover Sullivan's deposit. They stated that they should require at least forty-eight hours' notice before meeting to sign articles of agreement. As soon as the final stakeholders have been agreed upon, the $5000 put up by Sullivan's backer, together with the check received to-day, will be turned over to him.

WASHINGTON'S LATE JUSTICE.

Arrival at Uniontown of the Remains of Judge Charles Boyle.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Dec. 22.—The remains of Charles E. Boyle, late chief justice of Washington territory, arrived from the West this morning. They were met at the depot by a committee of the Fayette county bar. The body was taken to the old home at Uniontown. The interment will probably take place Monday.

A NEW TRUST.

The Manufacture of Bags from Pine Needles—A Rival of Jute.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Capitalists connected with the cottonseed oil trust are making arrangements to secure a monopoly of the manufacture of bagging made from pine needles. It is to be used as a covering for cotton bales. It is said this will drive out jute. Several million dollars is ready to be put into it.

AGAINST SLUGGING EXHIBITIONS.

Kilrain and Mitchell Meet With Opposition from the Chicago Police.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—Judge Altgeld has modified the injunction to restrain the police from interfering with the Kilrain and Mitchell sparring exhibitions. Chief of Police Hubbard says he will arrest them for past exhibitions, and will ask the mayor to revoke the license of the Casino, where they sparred.

Will Be Tried on His Wedding Day.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—George Roth, a letter carrier, was arrested this morning for the theft of canceled stamps from envelopes. An examination developed the fact that he had a mania for collecting foreign stamps. Two hundred rare foreign stamps were found in his pocket book. The authorities found difficulty in formulating a charge, it being the first case of the kind recorded. Roth was held for examination January 9, which is the day set for his wedding.

Fighting the Flames.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 22.—A dispatch from Fort Assiniboine, Mont., says: Early this morning all the troops here, six companies of infantry and three of cavalry, were out on the prairie west of the post fighting fire in the tall grass. There is a high wind, and it is feared the garrison buildings, with a large quantity of stores, will be burned.

An Injured Husband's Crime.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Joseph Thomas, a colored cook, 37 years of age, entered the station house to-night, and handing a revolver to the sergeant, said he had shot his wife and her paramour, whom he had found together at his residence, directly opposite the police station. The woman will die. The wounded man is in a critical condition.

FOR PRESENTS.

Examine our assortment of leather writing tablets, folios, purses, pocketbooks, letter cases, card cases, etc. Banborn, Vail & Co.

Pullman reservations made for all points East via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

OTHER COAST EVENTS.

Another Lesson For the Oregon Farmer and Gardener.

THE COMING SOLAR ECLIPSE.

A Marriage Declared Void—Two Ships Sail a Dead Heat—Personal and General Notes From San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—If Oregon cannot compete with California in some varieties of fruits, there is no reason why she cannot compete with this state in vegetables. California sends East almost every conceivable product of the soil, and makes a profit by it in the bargain. Oregonians may possibly find interesting reading in the following: Colma is a small railroad station ten or twelve miles south of this city. On the low hills west of there a new enterprise has sprung into life within the past few years, which promises to grow annually. It is the raising of cabbages for markets east of the Rocky mountains. Two years ago over 2000 tons of cabbages in carload lots were shipped to Eastern distributing points direct, and the following year the result was that twice the territory was devoted to this industry. But when about ten carloads had been dispatched last year the section experienced an unprecedented cold spell, which injured the plants, preventing further shipments. One gentlemen residing at Colma, received telegraphic orders to ship to Kansas dealers all he could procure, and offering to pay a price considerably in advance of that paid the previous season. This year will witness the shipment of an immense quantity, some estimating the amount at 1000 tons. The first cars will start about the middle of January.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE.

Distinguished Observers on Their Way to California to Witness It.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 22.—Professors Nipher, Engler and Pritchett, of the Washington University, and Rev. C. M. Charpoppin, of the St. Louis University, started for Norman, California, to observe the solar eclipse on New Years day. The Harvard College observers will be stationed at Willows.

INTEREST IN SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Very great interest is being taken here in the total eclipse of the sun on New Year's day. A local astronomer of prominence writes that the most notable truth that will be established by the eclipse will be a determination of the fact that irregularities of the moon's motion are due to the transference when she is between the earth and the sun, of her allegiance from the former to the latter. By computations which are too abstruse for publication in a paper for general reading, the writer states that he proves the moon's accelerated movement during the period of eclipse which shows that the sun becomes, for a brief period, the center of her motion, and that the vagaries of the moon are dependent upon the unequal attraction of the sun for the earth and her satellite. He further states that the Mount Hamilton determination of 100 seconds of totality seem to have been erroneously deduced, and that the actual duration of totality will be only 59.22 seconds.

A MARRIAGE DECLARED VOID.

A Mulatto Woman's Plan For Ridding Herself of a Husband.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Cecilia Edgerly has brought action to void her marriage with Henry Edgerly, on the ground of her husband's cruelty. Mrs. Edgerly relied mostly upon the fact that she is a mulatto and her husband a white man, such marriages being forbidden by law. The matter came up before Judge Wallace yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Edgerly testified that she inherited $900 from a former husband, and that she married Edgerly in this city in 1875, but did not then know that her marriage was invalid. She produced a certificate of marriage signed by a judge, in which she was designated as a white woman. Her attorney stated to the court that it was evident that the judge was either color blind or drunk, or else he never saw the people. Judge Wallace declared the marriage void.

TWO SHIPS SAIL A DEAD HEAT.

From Cardiff to San Francisco in 134 Days.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The American ship Bohemia and the British ship Carnarvonshire both arrived in port last evening, after a passage of 134 days from Cardiff, Wales. A peculiar feature of the voyage was that the Carnarvonshire sailed from Cardiff just one hour before the Bohemia, and arrived just one hour ahead of her in port, both having taken 134 days on the voyage. The vessels spoke each other only twice during the entire passage.

CATTLE DISEASES.

A Call For the Creation of the Office of State Veterinarian.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Dec. 22.—A letter from Dr. G. G. Tyrrell, secretary of the state board of health, was published here this morning, in which he favored the creation of the office of state veterinarian. The doctor says the board of health has caused an investigation of cattle diseases in this state, to be made by the bureau of animal industry at Washington, through Dr. Thomas Bowhill, veterinary surgeon of San Francisco, appointed commissioner for the purpose. The latter's report, just made, is summarized by Dr. Tyrrell as follows: He has discovered that splenic fever, or Texas fever, prevailed last summer in the entire southern half of the state. He also learned that in some counties there was anthrax, tuberculosis and actinomycosis, and says that means must be taken to limit the spread of these diseases if we desire to preserve the integrity of our cattle industry.

Dr. Tyrrell remarks that this array of diseases, affecting the food supply of our state, calls for immediate action by the legislature. The doctor further says that the state board of health, after due consideration, has concluded that the only feasible way to protect public health and our cattle industry from destructive infective diseases is the appointment by the state of a skilled veterinarian.

THE SUSPENDED BANK.

The Doors Will Not Open Until After the Holidays.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The doors of the suspended California National bank still remain closed and the examination by the United States bank commissioner is still in progress. A meeting of stockholders was held this morning, but as no report had been handed President Thomas by the bank commissioner there was no business transacted beyond discussion of the bank's affairs and the meeting adjourned till Saturday next, when a statement is expected. President Thomas says he is confident the bank's affairs will turn out satisfactory and that the depositors have no cause for alarm. The plan of opening the bank's doors on Monday has been abandoned, but it is thought they will be opened after the holidays.

LUMBER SCHOONER ASHORE.

A Little Child of the Engineer the Only Person Drowned.

EUREKA, Cal., Dec. 22.—The steam schooner Mendocino stranded on the south spit of Humboldt bar this afternoon. The ship's boat attempted to reach the south spit manned with six men and conveying Chief Engineer Braggs, with his wife and child. The boat was capsized and the baby when picked up by the life saving crew, which had arrived, was dead. The others were all rescued and conveyed to the lighthouse. Mrs. Bragg is critically ill.

The remainder of the crew and Capt. Jensen still stay by the vessel. The vessel has a cargo of lumber from the Pacific Lumber company. It is thought she can be towed off the spit to-morrow.

The Blythe Estate

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The administrator of the estate of Thomas H. Blythe is having had printed a large number of copies of the inventory and appraisement of the estate, originally made in November, 1883. This action is necessary, in view of the fact that the bulky record was falling to pieces under the frequent use of the numerous claimants to the estate. As no published statements of the incidental value of the estate have been made for some time, some of it, as shown by the record, may be of some interest. The total value of the estate, as reported at that date, was $2,490,236. The Mexican assets of nearly half a million have been lost, owing to want of jurisdiction of our courts to conserve the same. This, it is thought, will be more than made up for by unappraised property on Trinity river, where are hydraulic mines covering many miles.

The value of acre real estate in San Francisco is estimated at $1,718,000. The Blue Jacket in Nevada was put at $150,000, and San Diego desert lands, improvements and stores, were put at $184,000.

Preparations for an Execution.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Preparations are now being made at the county jail for the execution of Leong Sing, who is sentenced to be hanged next Friday. The condemned man speaks very little English and appears to care very little about his approaching fate. The rope which is to be used is now undergoing a stretching process, and on Wednesday next the erection of the scaffold will be commenced. Leong Sing killed his uncle, Leong Chun, in March, 1887, and nine days later he was convicted of the offense. The supreme court recently confirmed the decision of the lower court. Very few applications have been made for passes to the jail on the day of execution.

Three New Packing Companies.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Three packing companies incorporated here to-day: The Russian American Packing Company, with J. J. Stokes, G. Foget, F. R. Stokes, L. Fjord, Albert Rowe, F. Gee and Casar Perthean as directors, and with a capital stock of $75,000, and $38,000 subscribed. The Thin Point Packing Company, with the following directors: Rudolph Neuman, G. Neubaum, Charles Hirsch, Louis Gloss Jr., and Leon Sloss; capital stock $100,000, and the Western Alaska Company, with G. Tasbera, J. R. Daggett, Juda Newman, Daniel F. Bradford and W. B. Bradford as directors; capital stock $200,000, $150,000 subscribed.

The New Cruiser Charleston.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—To-day Irving M. Scott, superintendent of the Union iron works, left for Washington, to meet Secretary Whitney and perfect arrangements for the final trip of the new cruiser Charleston, which is nearing completion. The secretary of the navy has invited proposals for the construction of a coast defense vessel of four thousand tons, to be completed within three years. The armament will be furnished by the government, and the contractors can bid on the secretary's plans, or on plans of their own preparation. Scott will bid for the construction of this war ship.

The Langford Murder Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The preliminary examination of John Langford, accused of the murder of Joseph Hayes, in the Bank Exchange saloon, was postponed in Judge Hornblower's court to-day until next Saturday. Attorney Knight said it would be impossible to proceed, as all the witnesses required by the prosecution were not here. He said a witness to the shooting had gone to Seattle the day following the murder, and would not be back before next week. It is expected by the prosecution to prove by the missing witness that the shot which killed Hayes was fired by Langford.

Sale of a Famous Group of Mines.

NOGALES, A. T., Dec. 22.—The sale of the famous Planchas de Plata group of mines eighty miles west of this place, to a syndicate of New Orleans capitalists, was completed last evening, and the money paid over. The property consists of five mines and a ten-stamp mill. The price paid has not been definitely stated, but is said to be $150,000 spot cash. The new company will start up the mill at once, and also begin the erection of a large mill immediately.

Held Without Bail.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—In Judge Lawlor's court this morning, ex-Police Officers Wm. S. Thompson and James Pugh appeared charged with the murder of Charles C. Rosenbrock, the young man who attempted to protect a countess whom the officer was beating in the street on the evening of the 5th inst. Thompson was held to appear before the superior court without bail, and Pugh was dismissed.

Perjury Cases Dismissed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—District Judge Sabin to-day nolle prosequited twenty-one indictments for perjury. The cases are all of two years' standing, but Judge Sabin determined he could not get a conviction, in view of errors in the indictments. The cases were in connection with offenses committed in connection with the Benson frauds in certifying that certain surveys had been made.

Wants to be a Port of Entry.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, Dec. 22.—At a meeting of the board of trade last night it was resolved to petition congress to make this harbor a port of entry. A committee was appointed to present statistics showing the fact of Port Harford being the largest exporting port south of San Francisco. The petition will be sent to the California senators and representatives.

A Vessel in Peril.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The steamer Costa Rica sailed for Nanaimo this morning. A strong wind was blowing on shore, and as the steamer was very light, she experienced great difficulty in getting out. Once she was driven on to the breakwater, which carried away the davits on which the police boats hung, crushing the boat into tinder-wood.

A Disastrous Wreck.

TOMBSTONE, Ariz., Dec. 22.—An accident occurred last night on the Arizona & Southeastern railroad, twenty miles from here, in which one man was killed and several others seriously injured. A construction train jumped the track and ditched five cars that were loaded with laborers returning to camp after their day's work.

The San Francisco Peninsula.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—A paper prepared by Theodore H. Hittell, for the Academy of Sciences, contains a statement of certain discoveries made by Adolph Sutro last summer, which tend to show that the peninsula on which the city is situated was once 600 feet or more lower than at present.

The Biggest Cargo From Asia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—The steamer Belgic, which arrived from Hong Kong and Yokohama to-day, had a cargo of 4500 tons, which is said to be the largest ever brought to this port. Part of the cargo consists of 18,000 bales of raw silk and 21,000 chests of tea.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Cleared—Steamer Jennie. Port Townsend. Departure—Steamer Costa Rica, Nanaimo.

Proctor Knott.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 22.—Sam Bryant, owner of the crack thoroughbred Proctor Knott, said to-day it was true Haggin has offered $25,000, and been told $30,000 was the price of Knott, but he had heard nothing further. He had an inquiry for Knott's price coming from Nashville, but would prefer to sell to Haggin, as the horse would probably not thereafter come West next season. Come-to-Taw, another much inferior to Knott, would probably be his entry for the Kentucky Derby. He feared if Knott went in the Derby that he would be unfit for later work.

Robbed His Father.

CLARKSTON, Ga., Dec. 22.—Professor Harker, teacher of the school here, has been arrested for robbing his father, aged 80 years. He returned home last week, and found his father conducting a sale netting him $3000. On Wednesday night the son entered his father's room and said, "You were paid the second installment of that money to-day; give it to me quick or you are a dead man." With a pistol pointed at his temple, the old man counted out $800, which the son took and disappeared.

Two Trainmen Killed.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 22.—*News* Pueblo special: This morning at Cucharras, forty miles south of this city, a Denver & Rio Grande freight conductor, William E. Comstock, and brakeman Henry Borst, were killed by a brake wheel giving way. Both men were turning the brake when it gave way. Both were run over by the train and instantly killed. Comstock's skull was fractured, and he only lived a few minutes.

A Woman Sentenced To Be Hanged.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—Judge Allison to-day overruled a motion for a new trial in the case of Mrs. Sarah Jane Whitting, convicted of the murder of her husband and children by poison, and sentenced the woman to be hanged.

Earthquake in New York.

LEROY, N. Y., Dec. 22.—Three distinct shocks, presumably earthquakes, were felt at 6:06 o'clock this evening. A heavy rumbling sound accompanied them.

"HACKMETACK" a lasting and fragrant perfume, Price 25 and 50 cents. Baldwin & Co., druggists.

CABINET SPECULATION.

Swift a Strong Favorite For the Pacific Coast.

OREGONIANS WITH WILD HOPES.

Mitchell, Williams and Moody Named But a Belief Exists That They Have Not a Ghost of a Show.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—A local paper this morning prints a dispatch from Washington discussing the chances, merits and qualifications of several candidates for cabinet positions. The dispatch says that the secretaryship of the interior will probably go to the Pacific coast, and that Gen. Harrison will confine himself to the consideration of the relative merits of John F. Swift of California and John H. Mitchell of Oregon for that office. There is undoubtedly some potent power at work in Swift's behalf.

When asked what he believes is the strongest man to take his stand by the side of Harrison as his adviser, the republican senators and representatives from the Pacific reply: "Oh, there are lots of fellows out there who will do."

When you ask, "How about Estee?" they shake their heads doubtfully in response.

"What do you think of De Young's chances?"

"No show at all," is the reply.

"Well, there's Swift; how about him?"

At this their faces clear up and the reply comes: "I think he stands a very good chance; he's a strong man."

Some say he will win because he is backed by John C. New and Gen. George Williams, both intimate friends of Harrison. Others intimate that Swift has met Harrison some time during his career, and the latter took a liking to him. Knowing ones from beyond the Rockies all seem to agree that Swift will be winner.

HOPEFUL OREGONIANS.

Senator Mitchell still remains a good possibility. Men close to Harrison, it is said, have approached the Oregonian and asked him how a cabinet position would strike him. His reply has been, "It would not suit me."

Ex-Gov. Moody and Williams are offering themselves up for sacrifice. The former thinks he would make a gilt-edged secretary of the interior, while Mr. Williams would like his old place, attorney-general. Neither one, the prophets say, stands a ghost of a chance.

Matthew S. Quay has returned from Indianapolis and has been disposing of the letters that accumulated during his absence. It is well known that he went to Indianapolis to urge upon General Harrison the appointment of John Wannamaker to a cabinet position. Senator Quay remarked that his visit had been entirely satisfactory. This is construed by those who are deepest in the senator's confidence to mean that Wannamaker has been selected for a cabinet place, presumably the postoffice department.

Senator Hale and the Ohio statesman met in a cloak room recently.

"I see, Sherman," said Senator Hale, "that you are booked for the portfolio of state. Is that so?"

"There is not a word of truth in it" was Sherman's reply.

Ex-Gov. Alger of Michigan, politicians of that state say, is out of the race, if, indeed, he ever was in it.

One curious feature of Gen. Harrison's mail is the scores of letters he receives in condemnation of every man whose name has thus far been mentioned in connection with the cabinet. The larger portion of these letters are directed against Blaine.

THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.

He Receives a Keg of Cider From a Wisconsin Democrat.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 22.—General Harrison has been the recipient of some presents which indicate that he will be pressed for during the holidays. Among other things presented were two wild geese, two turkeys and a keg of cider, the latter coming from a democrat in Wisconsin, who sent the apple juice in accordance with the terms of a bet made on the election.

The absurd story of a plot to assassinate General Harrison, is accounted for in several ways, one of which is that P. Haughton, who is often mistaken for Harrison, drives every night to his place known as "Tanglewood Farm," and being seen by a person who supposed that it was Harrison, someone constructed the theory that the general feared assassination.

THE TERRITORIAL OFFICES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 22.—This was a busy day with the president-elect. The morning was largely given to his correspondence. There were many callers in the afternoon and evening, chiefly townspeople. Of the out-of-town callers of prominence there were Judge T. B. Catron and Col. W. L. Rynerson of New Mexico, and Samuel W. Allerton, a well known Chicago capitalist. The visit to Gen. Harrison was largely social, but also political, since they are earnestly advocating "home rule" for the territories. It is believed they urged upon the president-elect strict observance of that plank in the republican platform which favors the appointment of residents of the territories to federal offices therein. They claim that similar promises embodied in the democratic platforms have been grossly violated in New Mexico, and believe that a federal officer, from governor down to stenographer, ought to be supplied from residents of the territories. It is thought their visit to-day was an informal one, and merely a precurser to some general movement on the part of the people, especially the republicans of New Mexico, looking to their complete emancipation from non-resident rule.

It is not known what he knows, if any, the president-elect expressed in his talk with the New Mexicans, but a gentleman who claims to know somewhat of Gen. Harrison's views on territorial questions, says the general has for years believed in territorial "home rule," and that if he follows out his former opinions, he will rigorously adhere to the plank advocating home appointees for all the territories.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

A number of Christmas gifts arrived today. From Park City, Utah, there came to Gen. Harrison a miniature solid silver brick paper-weight, some three inches long and over an inch thick. It is engraved "To Benjamin Harrison, from Alf. C. Rees, Angus R. Gibson, Leo G. Hunsaker, Gus Labrek, and John A. Lund." From California J. H. Blendricks sends a specimen box of Muscat grape raisins, the production of which, he writes, is the direct result of a protective tariff.

Holiday week the Harrison household anticipate a quiet time and a cessation of outside visitors.

THE INAUGURATION CENTENNIAL.

Seven Thousand People Expected to Join In a Great Banquet.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Russell Harrison, son of the president, attended a meeting of the committee on the plans and scope of the centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration to-day. He said his father desired him to inform the committee that he could lend all the aid in his power to make the celebration successful. At least 7000 are expected to participate in the festivities of a great banquet on the night of April 29. Each lady present at the ball will be presented with a souvenir, as was done at the inauguration ball of a hundred years ago.

POLITICAL NOTES AND COMMENT.

Senator Farwell's Cabinet Slate—A Rumor About Blaine.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—Senator Farwell, who has arrived from Washington, expressed the opinion that Blaine will be the next secretary of state. He also says Allison will be secretary of the treasury, Platt secretary of the navy, Wannamaker postmaster-general Alger secretary of war, a Southern man attorney general, and a Pacific coast man secretary of the interior.

SHERMAN AND HIS FRIENDS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 22.—Senator Sherman has announced that he will call on Gen. Harrison during the holidays. It is stated also that Senators Edmunds, Hoar, Aldrich, Chandler, Hawley, Jones and others have combined to fight Blaine, and will urge, either personally or by letter, Sherman's appointment as secretary of state.

A PACIFIC COAST CANDIDATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—H. Z. Osborne, editor and principal proprietor of the *Evening Express*, Los Angeles, Cala., is the latest applicant for the office of public printer, under President Harrison. He is a practical printer, having filled superior positions on New York and New Orleans journals previous to his going to the Pacific coast, where his push and go as a newspaper man have placed him in the front rank of Pacific coast journalists. He was a delegate to the Chicago convention which nominated Gen. Harrison, and accompanied the California delegation on its visit to the nominee of the party at Indianapolis.

A RUMOR ABOUT BLAINE.

BERLIN, Dec. 22.—A report that Blaine will succeed Pendleton as minister to Germany causes great satisfaction among American residents here.

ANOTHER RUMOR ABOUT BLAINE.

ARGENTA, Dec. 22.—A rumor that Blaine would go to England as minister is ridiculed here and is regarded as being without foundation. Blaine was seen but refused to confirm or deny the report.

The Dudley Case.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 22.—The federal grand jury took a recess this evening until January 14. Contrary to general expectations, no indictments were returned, and the status of the Dudley case remains for the present a secret.

THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY.

Five Hundred Guests Present at a Banquet in New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The New England society to-night celebrated Forefathers' day by a banquet in Delmonico's. Covers were laid for 500 guests and every seat was occupied. President Cornelius Bliss occupied the chair, and among those present were Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. W. T. Sherman, J. Pierrepont Morgan, Gen. Horace Porter, Hon. Warner Miller, Hon. W. L. Trenholm, Frank Hiscock, John S. Wise, Gen. Roger S. Wayne and Conrad N. Jordan.

Gen. Sherman spoke of his love and veneration for the New England society. He had overcome difficulties to attend to-night's dinner, because it might be the last time he would see his New England friends. "A year hence," he said, "I feel that I may be with the silent majority." "No one," Gen. Sherman continued, "holds a higher veneration for the memory of our ancestors than I do. Your ancestors and my predecessors have accomplished a high work laid out by the Almighty. Their traits of character were the foundation stones upon which was built an empire."

Mr. Depew and others prolonged the affair with speeches until a late hour.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—Forefathers' day was celebrated by New Englanders here. Chief Justice Fuller responded to the toast, "New England in the supreme court." A letter from Hon. W. E. Gladstone was read, in which the writer said he joined those present in wishing Godspeed in the purpose for which the society was established.

SHALL THE ANARCHISTS MEET?

The Chicago Police Say No! If They Know About It.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—The anarchists have applied for an injunction to restrain the police from suppressing their meetings. The matter was referred to the master-in-chancery for a report.

"What will you do about the anarchist meeting?" was asked of Chief Hubbard this evening.

"Just what we always have done—prevent them when we find they are going on. The proprietor of the hall at 34 La Salle street has been notified not to open his hall, as have other proprietors. There will be no anarchist meeting if we know it. Just put that down as settled."

"Did the remarks of the master in chancery that you would stop the meeting at your own risk in the meantime, indicate you would thereby be in contempt of court, or simply take the risk you have always taken?" "The latter, most certainly. We cannot be in contempt unless some writ is issued, and he did not issue one."

When the application was again laid before Mr. Windes, the counsel for the city asked that the hearing be postponed, and the request was granted. The matter will come up again on Wednesday. Master-in-chancery Windes gave notice to the authorities that if, in the meantime, they interfered with any meeting of complainants, it would be at their peril.

THOSE STOLEN BONDS.

A Chicago Lawyer Betrays the Name of His Guilty Client.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—Lawyer Cutting, by the advice of Judge Jamieson, to-day gave the grand jury the name of the man who employed him to negotiate for the return of stolen bonds to the owners. The police had arrested Cutting on suspicion that he had a guilty knowledge in the matter. Cutting declared he never had the bonds and did not know they were stolen. The name of the thief is suppressed.

The value of the securities is only about $2000, interest in the case centering mainly in the peculiar action of the supposed highly respected Mr. Cutting in attempting to stand upon his privilege as an attorney in negotiating the return of stolen property and refusing to divulge to the police the names of the thieves. To-

NAL CAPITAL

l Interest to the hwest.

R OF AMERICA.

Ways and Means Committee Tariff Bill—ges in Luck

22.—The commissioner ice suspended the pre- of George Neilson for nd in the Hadley land f of certain deficiencies ecretary of the interior nding thereby sustain- time to the land in

e commissioner of the olding for cancellation Garvey deceased, for anley Idaho, land dis- affirmation of Secre-

been established on the e to Tekoa W T and eek, from January 1st.

PENSION NOTES

postmaster at Mal-, Oregon, has resigned, ent has been appointed Boswell was appointed ice on November 8th,

been granted pensions tory. Mexican survivors, increase, Wm A.

IN THE TREATY

ading citizens of Wall- n, have addressed to unn their complaint as roaming Indians from tion of Oregon and the n Idaho into Wallowa esented in the depart- from which it is de- to a treaty made with ppwal reservation they f in common with the bry in occupying ten- he curing of fish from with the privilege of g roots and berries and s and cattle upon un- ceeding to this treaty. Umatilla reservation privileges, and from ive the right to fish in on the open lands of in exercising this right itted to abuse the same tract accountability for f the reservation

ST WAR CLAIMS held a consultation at . Stone of Kentucky, mittee on war claims, resent Representatives Thompson of Califor- of Nevada, to consult ig in congress indemni- fornia, Oregon and Ne- rred by them in defend- ite troops towards the n the withdrawal of the seat of war. Chairman of this conference, en- deration and final ac- before the adjournment

ER OF AMERICA."

Bill Introduced for operation.

22.—A bill to incorpo- der of America, intro- last week by General mes forty-three incor- en of these are well- District of Columbia, of New York, two of Tennessee, and one in S. troops at Denver. on soldiers, and five ex- ty five are members of iven served as privates bellion and every rank rgeant to major general,

I provides that the ob- wners of the corporation e erection and provision gral the national cap- a suitable monument triotism and fidelity ier and sailor since the dington, and the estab- a war museum and it- termination of the men natrix, perpetuate the eeds, strengthen the re- between the states, to so as forever to insure peril of another civil se, and promote pur- al, loyal and historical, sm.

d will consist of men ointered in either of s during the war; their d the required age, and rs as desire to contribute alf of all fees and fixed is to go to a building t, for the erection of a until completed, and of a war museum and

b) ask congress for any- perpetual charter, per- ilding upon the public opy of all books sent ongressional library

E TARIFF BILL.

ouse Ways and Means Unprepared.

22.—The *Star* says an e senate tariff bill will plans of the house ways s. They did not expect m until very late in the e were calculating upon committee. There was ifs prospect among some representing districts by the internal revenue growing demand that bone. Men representing st upon the repeal of the s, the democratic mem- means committee are way their colleagues in g the bill go through. It efore that they will take ques to them and pre- upon it with a recom- concurrence They are to their course ers it may definitely be hern republicans of the ct any name to Mr Har- appointment There is oing to undertake the tance to the party in the rn down" the men who ington as "professional s.

said the *Star's* informa- who can be republicans e Southern men; men r interests and advocate principles, retaining the ople and remaining in

LATOR STANFORD.

To-Pages a Merry Christ- appy New Year.

22.—Fourteen pages in were made happy to-day embrance from Senator nia. He presented each he wish that each might tmas and a happy New

OF EXISTENCE.

habitants Left Homes tter Weather.

h., Dec. 22—News has total destruction by fire Hermansville, forty-seven re, on the Chicago & oo Short Line railroads, received, Hermansville ment of 400 population, is very cold, there much among the people.

mmer First and Oak streets Navigation Company, Union ern Pacific railway, Oregon reservations made for North- Short Line. G. S. Taylor, Oregon.

n sleepers and dining- ew sleepers through to ham Pacific Railroad- gton street.

IN THE SOCIAL REALM.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

The Assembly Club's Fourth Dancing Party—Company I's Military Hop—A Few Minor Happenings Make Up a Dull Week

VANITY FAIR

A Bachelor's Reminiscences.

I met her first at Mount Desert
A dashing, brilliant bright brunette,
Brimful of life, inclined to flirt
The sort o girl you can t forget.
When next we met in Seventy eight
She d changed into a witching blonde,
A trifle sober and sedate
Perhaps But most affectionate and fond

Fair, tall and stately was she when
We met again down by the sea
At Newport In a crowd of men
She still showed preference for me
And when once more we met at Rhine
(That year she had become petite)
There was in her not all the fine,
For me her smile was always sweet.

And so I've followed her through life
Careless of winning, wealth or fame
So I could win her for my wife—
But she is never twice the same,
Though always tastefully arrayed
And always as I wish loved,
Who is vou ask The sphinx can t tell
The only girl I ever loved

—*Journal of Education*

The following are among the winter novelties in men s dress

The bath wrap is an acquired taste

The white silk band bow is a dead failure

Persian patterns in heavy mufflers are taking

Watered silk vests in fancy colors are good for masquerade wear

A very genteel shirt bosom is of fine linen with two pearl studs decorating it

The genuine twice around scarf is not making much headway for lay dress

A few lobs are worn with full dress but not by the men who do the swell thing

Gilt buttons on white vests is a great fad among the hotel chemists of Chicago

Quite a few novelties in glove backs are shown by the crack stores about town

The kodak, a new detective camera has created much interest in the amateur circles

A cute little match box is a small bird s feather in silver, set with tiny colored stones

The full dress shirt protectors should be very popular in cities where soft coal is used

Novelties in umbrella handles will as usual form a big part of the holiday display

Very rich De Joinvilles have dark soft grounds covered with figures sharp and brilliant

A funny little man refused a hat with a very loud lining because it might make him deaf

It is a fad among the Paris swells to sport an emerald solitaire in a full dress shirt bosom

Holiday suspenders are in white and colored satins plain, for the fair dames to embroider

In many quarters it is predicted that the black silk ottoman will be the thing in mufflers this winter

Cream colored crapes with silk stripes in self and bright colors are shown in negligee shirts intended for next season

A startling pattern in Turkish bath wraps is a red and green mixture on a white ground The design is like the effect in watered silk

Embroidery is running wild once more It is seen up and down the side of one s trousers Very few men have taken the style up Glad of it

Full dress protectors are now made with high collars to encircle the neck answering the double purpose of mufflers and shirt front shield

Fancy cloth vests checked and small figured and double breasted are coming for business men who do not object to a front that is a little gay

A good many embroidered shirt bosoms are being sold In the extremely fine trade the simpler the decoration the better the demand for the bosom

Interest in amateur photography has been quickened by the advent of the Kodak, camera a wonderful production of American skill and ingenuity

De Joinvilles of white silk with tiny figures in bright colors, are regarded favorably by the "slick" boys who walk on Fifth avenue these bright afternoons

A cane or umbrella handle with a timepiece set in it is a novelty It will prove very useful on cold nights when a man does not care to unbutton his coat to get at his watch

The very sober hatch shades in flannel relieved by white goods silk striped are seen in newly made blouses intended for ladies outing wear The effect is peculiarly stunning

Competition among the fancy flannel men has developed some beauties in the way of cloths appropriate for shirts But many of the patterns are simply unique with nothing pretty about them

The double breasted vest out of the field of fashion for a long time has come back to it not with a rush however for the style is not being taken up except by that select class known as the limited few

There can be nothing sadder than the expression which creeps over the face of the man who has worn a once sound scarf when some seemingly athletically inclined individual asks him if he has a sore throat

There is considerable chic about the broad puff scarf provided it is worn by the right man And the broader it is the more difficult it becomes to show it off to the best advantage Its expansiveness attracts attention and it is apt to make the wearer uncomfortable unless he is a fellow who can stand being stared at pretty hard and yet appear totally unconscious —*The Men s Outfitter*

The recent importations include among the richest manufactures the Vienna wares with ornamentation of fine art quality Some fine things in Crown Derby appear in the collection with the usual distinction and in new effects of remarkable beauty A bottle shaped vase with cover in dark mottled green with decoration in gold is remarked among rich new pieces Another with plain ivory tinted lower part shows a superb character of decoration massed over the upper portion A piece of this form in pink with gold and brown is a fine example and another of richer ornamentation decorated over the entire surface in floral designs with gold outline work and fine selections in color represents this manufacture in high development The recently introduced style of cups with small round trays combined known as sociables may be seen in a variety of decorative forms The Lulla Rookh cup which are very well used for tea may as frequently be in glass with china plates New jet ornament sets on revelry tray shows pretty sets of Copeland Dresden Doulton Worcester and other manufactures Dessert sets in Cauldon ware in new fancies in forms of jelly compotes for game and in dishes for ice cream and fruits from Carl had are fruit boxes of all fanciful shapes crescents leaves and boats and oddly formed baskets with open work handles in metal enamel Some of the fine vintage baskets formed curiously in simulation of bags are highly decorative A novel series in German ware shows numerous dishes formed entirely above the bottom in slender ribs united with lines of wires either in gilt or in the plastic material itself

SOCIETY IN GENERAL

The past week has been a dull one socially The most notable event of the week was the fourth dancing party of the Assembly club given Wednesday evening at Academy hall Quite a number of Portland people attended the german given at Vancouver barracks Friday evening by the Officers club The approach of the holidays has put a stop to almost all private entertainments and the only affairs of importance will be club parties A full account of all that has transpired during the past six days will be found appended

The Assembly Club

On Wednesday evening the Assembly gave its fourth dancing party which was a very pleasant and highly successful affair Among those present were Mr and Mrs W B Ayer Mr and Mrs W W Wallace Mr and Mrs F Allen Beck Mr and Mrs E F C Stevens Mr and Mrs W N Dunmick Mr and Mrs C J Reed Mr and Mrs James R McCraken Mr and Mrs E Palmer, Mr and Mrs D S Tuthill Mrs John McCraken, Mrs R Stott Mrs W B King Mrs J B Montgomery Mrs. Durham, Miss Cunningham, Miss Eugene Smith, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Beck, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Belcher, Miss Taylor, Miss Dellart, Miss Failing, Miss Emily Failing Miss Nina Adams, Miss Catlin Mr H J Green Mr E R Adams, Mr W L Boise Mr W A Peters, Mr E A Strout Mr Wm B Washburn Jr Mr E L Brown Mr H R Davidson Mr M C Butler Mr C H Martin, Mr H B Cabell, Mr John Gibbon Mr Arthur Wilson Mr Fred M Gilmore, Mr F E Short Mr Sydney Hooper Mr Victor Smith Mr Fred Andrews Mr John McCormick Mr John Kane Mr W L Ott Dr A C Panton Dr T B Terry Mr D C Taylor and many others

The Harvard Club

Last evening the Harvard club of the Northwest gave their second annual dinner The affair was held at Freiman's restaurant and it was a jolly occasion Those present were Messrs Nathaniel Curtis president Geo H Ireton of Seattle vice president I Clark of Spokane R Sherwood Henry M Hoyt I D Pratt and F B Chamberlain all of Spokane Hall and Messrs H Greer W S Ott I C Flanders Wm D Wehrhurr Jr Ira M Colbroth and Dr F B Terry The following is the

MENU

OYSTERS
Eastern Blue Points, half shell
Sherry

Potage Colbert.

RELISHES
Anchovies Salmon Stuffed Olives
Mixed Pickles

SALAD
Celery Salad Mayonnaise

FISH
Sauterne
Salmon Trout a la Chambord Potatoes Croquettes

ENTREES
Supreme de Volaille a la Richelieu Filet de Boeuf a la Jardiniere
Jambon

ROAST
French Peas Asparagus Cauliflower

GAME
Currant Jelly Duck Cranberry Sauce

DESSERT
Charlotte Russe
Meringue Glace Neapolitan Ice Cream
Omelette Soufflie Mum

PASTRY
Ice Cream Panache
Bon Bons Chocolate Creams French Kisses
Macaroons Lady Fingers Angel Food
Jelly Rolls Forte Nut and Almond Cakes

ASSORTED FRUITS
Bananas Oranges Pears Apples
Grapes Figs Raisins Nuts

CHEESE
Sutton Cream Roquefort Neufchatel Brie

COFFEE ROYAL

Drive Whist Party

Acme Rebekah Degree Lodge, No 82 I O O F gave the first of a series of drive whist parties last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr and Mrs A E Fenton Among those present were Mr and Mrs A E Fenton Mr and Mrs Fred Fenton Mr and Mrs Roland Mr and Mrs Coles Mr and Mrs S B Cobb Mr and Mrs B E Miller, Mr and Mrs W I Gardner Mr and Mrs L C Shorno Mr and Mrs L A Bergstrand Mrs M P Madden Mrs R A Morris Mrs Bell Miss Smith, Miss Hattie Stuart Miss Nettie Stuart Miss M Logler Miss C Togler Miss Berringer Miss Lizzie Hall Miss Lucy Scott Miss May Bellion P Snook J Hyde J N Casey Berringer C Fogler Fred Fogler W L Nutting R J Stewart Mr Bowers S L Smith J A Estes H Stuart, R M Stuart and others

A Christmas Surprise

On Friday the pupils of the commercial department of Holmes's Business College surprised their teacher Prof Newton by presenting him with a handsome inkstand and gold pen suitably engraved The presents were accepted by the professor with thanks and he replied in a very touching and appropriate speech Again in the evening the principal of the college Miss Holmes was also surprised by receiving from the hands of her students a large indexed dictionary and stand She expressed in a few words her heartfelt thanks Both of these occasions will ever be remembered by all participating

The Galaxy Club Fast Portland

On Friday evening the Galaxy Glee club gave a musicale at the residence of Mrs G F Ross on Fourth street The following programme was well rendered Grand chorus Galaxy Glee club vocal duet by Misses Harry Holgate and Robert McMennes recitation Miss Helen Acer instrumental music Miss Emma Banks chorus Galaxy Glee club vocal duet Misses Minnie and Nina Hamilton recitation Miss Helen Neer Harp and cabinet piano duet Messrs Holgate and McMenies Miss Emma Banks presided at the piano Charades closed the evening s entertainment

I Company s Ball.

On Monday evening Company I O N G gave their first annual ball at the regimental armory The attendance was greater than at any ball ever given in the armory the regimental ball of last year not excepting excepted The music was excellent and the decorations were very pretty and attractive The several committees having the affair in charge deserve excellent mention and commendation for the efficiency with which they carried out all the details

Mother Goose Party

On Friday afternoon Miss Nettie Wolfen entertained the children of the kindergarten class of which she is the teacher at her residence 215 Yamhill street The affair was called a Mother Goose party and was a very pleasant occasion The children were entertained with songs and games they themselves taking part in appropriate costumes The afternoon closed by each little one receiving a present from a Christmas tree around which they danced

Mrs Tuthill s Dinner Party

On last Sunday evening Mrs D S Tuthill gave a delightful dinner party in honor of Mrs Baxter of New York The affair was elegant and complete in all its details The guests present besides Mr and Mrs D S Tuthill and Miss Tuthill were Mr and Mrs P I Malcolm Mrs Baxter Mr A Roberts Mr J R Dawson Mr and Mrs Lucien Wallace and Mr Fred M Gilmore

Notes

The Winter dancing club held a very enjoyable social Friday evening

The regular weekly concert at the armory, last night was a most successful occasion

The Last Portland Mystic club will give a dancing party next Saturday at Hall & Stott's hall

On Monday evening the ladies of the Portland Social Turn Verein gave a very pleasant party in honor of Miss Hunecke

The Portland social club gave another of its pleasant parties last night at the G A R hall This club will give a masquerade party in January

The Marquerite social club of East Portland gave a very pleasant social dance to some of their friends Friday evening at their armory hall All had a very enjoyable time

The young ladies of Stephens addition gave a charitable entertainment Tuesday evening at Grunow's hall East Portland There was a large attendance and a handsome sum realized

Jules R Mersdorfer the New York artist with the New York Life fire portrait house room 3 Portland savings bank building has just completed an artistic painting of China town for Attorney Strong and is now putting the finishing touches on a large painting — Morning on New York Harbor

Before the close of the present season Portlanders may anticipate a rare musical treat by the army of gallant young men and fair maidens who are pursuing their vocal studies under Mr Skinner's instruction Our city is to be congratulated upon the acquirement of so eminent a specialist in this department of art culture

Personal

Mr L A Strout of Seattle spent a few days in the city last week

Mrs G A Mooney and child are spending the winter in New York city

Mr Sherwood of Spokane Falls came down to attend the Harvard banquet

Mrs H R Lewis has gone to Sacramento to spend the holidays with her family

Mr W A Peters a prominent young attorney at Seattle was in the city last week

Capt and Mrs U Sebree returned Wednesday from a short trip to the Sound

Mr A M Fletcher, formerly of this city, but for the past ten years a resident of Whitman county, Washington territory, is visiting in this city with W B and Frank Jolly and wife

Mr and Mrs Edward Burr will spend the holidays with Mrs H D Green at Cedar Hill

Mrs S G Bailey and children will spend Christmas with W L Singleton her father at Roseburg

Mrs H B Litt returned last week from Tacoma where she has been visiting her sister Mrs J M Steele

Mr F M Street left the city yesterday for Seattle, where he will be joined by his brother Mr Wm H Street They will spend Christmas at their home The Cedars, Whidby island

VANCOUVER SOCIETY

GARRISON NOTES

Miss Virginia Lewis was the guest of Miss Lee for a day or two this week

Major and Mrs Lee returned from their San Francisco trip on Friday last

Messrs W A Peters and I A Strout of Seattle W T were visiting friends in the garrison the past week

Major and Mrs C A Wikoff accompanied by the Misses Wikoff Dr and Mrs Waters and Mrs Baxter left the garrison Tuesday for San Francisco and Southern California

The second of the Vancouver Barracks German clubs entertainments was held in the garrison hop room Friday evening and was enjoyed by all with as much pleasure as on former occasions Lieut Muir had charge of the music which was excellent and was the recipient of some very handsome souvenirs one of the most noteworthy among them being a programme with the names of all the figures to be led printed thereon with a blank page on the opposite side for the names of those lady or gentleman partners with whom such participating in the evening's festivities and dancing partners were Mr T H Bartlett and Miss Lee Lieut Sample and Miss Mabel Beck Mr D O Taylor and Miss Belcher Dr Perry and Miss Dilly Trevett Capt Birkhimer and Mrs Birkhimer Mr Bolse and Miss Florence Saxier, Miss Burke and Mrs Woodruff Mr Peters and Miss Lehinger Lieut O Neil and Miss Patten Lieut Cabel and Miss Evelyn Lewis Mr Hostetter and Miss Burke Lieut Monohen and Miss Goodwin Maj Sumner and Mrs Goodwin Mr Reynolds and Miss Sladen Mr Kauffman and Miss McCraken Mr Gibbon and Mrs Berkhimer Col Lee and Mrs Patten Lieut Kimball and Miss Kelly, Mr Strout and Miss O Neil and Lieut Butler and Miss Beck The next german will take place presumably the latter part of next month The young ladies of the garrison give a leap year party in the hop room on the the 27th instant and invitations are already out for the ball masque on the 31st instant.

TOWN NOTES

Miss West of Portland Or has been visiting at Mrs Beeson's during the past week

Mr semple governor of Washington territory is here and intends to remain over Christmas which he will spend with friends here at his old home and residence

The entertainment and lecture given Friday evening by the Rev Father Schram for the benefit of the Holy Angels' college was a complete success and largely attended

The Vancouver Dramatic society this week handed to Prof Watson the director of the Washington territory deaf mute school $60 the net result of one of the performances in this city with the request that this gentleman apply it in securing suitable Christmas presents for the little ones under his care They will also be substantially remembered by the Ladies guild of St Lukes church who are preparing a little surprise for them

OLYMPIA SOCIETY NOTES

Mrs Wm McMicken is visiting in Portland

Mr Chas Griffith visited Tacoma last week

Capt S W Percival visited Seattle last week

Captain McMicken returned from Seattle on Thursday

Mrs Udell of Tacoma has joined her husband in this city

Miss Jessie Young and Miss Edith Jones were in Olympia this week

Mrs Stevens now operates the Olympia and Grays harbor telephone line

Hon John P Hoyt ex judge of the supreme court is visiting in this city

The Congregational Christmas festivities will take place on Tuesday evening

Mr Geo H Emerson mill owner at Hoquiam was in the city during the week

Prof J I Henderson has sold the ball rolling in real estate matters in this county

Mr Kirkendall conducts a dancing school in Champion hall every Wednesday evening

Hon John F Gowey accompanied by his wife and son visited Portland on Saturday

Messrs W A Anderson and C F Leavenworth of Chehalis county visited the capital city this week

Judge Root and Mr Geo G Mills of the *Post Intelligencer* staff visited Chehalis Lewis county this week

Lieut John L Hayden of the First United States artillery will visit his parents in the city during Christmas week

The young people enjoy their weekly musical rehearsal every Wednesday evening under the direction of Mrs Jones

The many friends of Mr Mark Rudd will be glad to learn that he now occupies the position of book keeper in a large pickle house in Oakland Cal

The teachers of St John s Episcopal Sunday school will treat their pupils to a Christmas tree distribution on Monday next at Good Templars hall at 6 30 P M

Mr Ira Kneeland of Mason county has returned from a trip to the Eastern states Although he was engaged in sight riding six weeks ago yet he seems quite satisfied to get back to his native green hills

Judge Burke who has been appointed chief justice vice Judge Boyle deceased is well known here and generally admired for his many good qualities both as a gentleman and a lawyer of the highest ability

Mr S C Wordruff the genial and courteous assistant superintendent of the hospital for insane at Steilacoom visited Olympia this week He is fast recovering the use of his ankle which was broken recently

The Episcopal fair and Old Folks' concert last week were both successful and a nice little sum found its way into the treasury of St John's guild in consequence It reminded one of old times to see so many young ladies and gentlemen costumed as were their great grandfathers and grandmothers a hundred years ago and the manner in which they rendered the old time songs was highly creditable to all concerned

On Tuesday evening the Ladies' Relief society gave a ball in Columbia hall, the proceeds of which will be devoted towards the benefit of any poor persons who may be in need of assistance Probably 150 persons were present at the dance while a large number purchased tickets but did not attend The supper which was donated by the people of the city, and was under the supervision of the society was everything that could be desired and taken all together the ball was a decided success

Mr A B Cowles who has been elected post commander of George H Thomas Post No 5 G A R holds the position of chief clerk in the office of the secretary of the territory During the administration of Surveyor General McMicken he held the important position of chief clerk in that department with such ability that the same position was tendered to him by Surveyor General Breckenridge on his appointment to that office Mr Cowles takes a deep interest in all matters pertaining to the G A R, and no doubt he will be successful in his new position

PORCELAIN XMAS CARDS.
The latest style of Xmas cards at Sanborn Vail & Co.'s.

Silverware at Beck's the jeweler.

A RHYME TO BILL NYE.

And a Melange of Paragraphs and Sketches.

Trotks by Tramps—A Scribbling Summer Boarder Who Astonishes the Natives and Earns More Than a Farm

Edgar Willis Nye

I've watched thy career sprightly
Its growth and continuity
And whated thy contiguity
Bill Nj

I've enjoyed thy lucidity
And thine artless finality
Combined with interjectivity—
Ravo I

No other man's journality
Hath reached so much perpetuity
Nor yet the same rotundity—
Bull Nj

And that's the reason thou—
Thou soon must cease to be
While children cry for us—
Aye Aye

But now, discarding quality—
Assuming property's sway—
I wish to thee long quality—
Bill Nye

And I my wager lay
That exercises in thy
Willd alw ithee may be
Byely

It is now thought that the cigar trust in Cuba will credit in smoke

It is said that drunkenness is rare in Georgia Elsewhere drunken men are usually overdone

A Colorado running simple cow paper has a department headed Silver Tremities On the Pacific coast Shortbits would come under that head

If the Cuba trust succeeds it is appalling to think what the worst one will be of imported cigars manufactured by filthy people right here at home

An Oregon newspaper speaks plaintively of drinks being 50 cents each in some portions of Alaska If it looks like going a long way from home to borrow trouble

A fire proof theater in Chicago has lately had its internal improvements utterly destroyed by conflagration, which is ample proof that it was not fire proof except on the bill It is fire proof now however

Foreign dispatches tell of a man in Venice who ate a lot of children because he was hungry That was the best excuse he could have given as he would be a very bad man if he would eat children when he wasn't hungry

An exquisite young Portlander who is usually the center of attraction in his circle was lately made a scenter of repulsion by some cruel wag who placed a package of limburger cheese in the pocket of his steel pen coat

Speaking of the last Whitechapel murder the reporter goes on innocently enough to tell about when the murdered woman was last seen alive, and how she had been heard late that night singing 'Sweet Violets' That writer is probably not aware to this day that that he unintentionally exposed a probable reason for the killing of the poor creature

The prevalence of the Smith & Wesson improved revolver seems to be reducing the colored vote in Mississippi more effectually than the prevalence of yellow fever reduced it in Florida last summer The simpler methods of the Mississippi negro loiter are more effective for their purposes than the most skillful diplomacy of wise and laborious statecraft

A Chicago man committed suicide a few days ago because he was a week behind with his board bill If that sort of thing breaks out in Portland the undertakers will have a boom and boarding house keepers will stare their eyes out with astonishment It wont occur however The average Portlander has barely enough sense to let the other fellow walk

A quiet looking individual as imperturbable in appearance as the lone fisherman and as complacent as Mr Toots, stood on a lodging place back of The Oregonian office yesterday, holding over the water a pole with a hook and line attachment

What are you fishing for ' somebody asked him

Fishin' for fish What do you s'pose'

Don t know Thought maybe you was fishing for fish

At the time of going to press fun was all he had caught, and he didn t seem to have much of that

Pilgrims

Tramps don t have a good time in this city The police watch them with more than fatherly care and fire them out to the crute with commendable suddenness Some of them had become so desperate that they would assault people who refused their demands for money and things and the police judge sent two of that turn to the county jail a few days ago, with a fair promise of a session in the penitentiary Yesterday afternoon while an Oregonian reporter was out for a stroll near the river and was meditating on the view before him he heard human voices near by They proved to be those of two tramps as will be seen by the following

What a measly poor country this is any how Let's go over here and lie down behind that shed and wait for the weather to clear off before we strike the town for another meal Wonder what's become of Lankey Bill?

Lankey Bill Why he's in Butte City by this time Don t yer know he registered on the water tank this side of Mussulla Thats more'n two weeks ago Bill is a dandy, you bet he's He's only been on the road six months and he was at Kansas City San Antonio Salt Lake City and several places in Nevada and California He never stops for nothing Daddy Williams must have gone with him through Montana Bill says he has got to get back to Omaha before winter as he thinks the old man will pass in his checks by that time and there will be a 165 acre ranch in the matter He'd make a good one to tie to "

Yes but give me the unknown' He's the boss I'm willing to go anywhere with him Down in Arizona he played it fine on me when there was at least two days' grub and some good clothes in sight but forgive him Both of us had government pants on at the time When we hove in sight of an adobe on a ranch I took off my shoes and stockings and hid 'em under a bush and tied my feet up in an old gunny sack that I found That'll touch the old man or probably a gal's heart now tit? said I You just he low and let me work this' and he squatted I tackled the house very cautiously and ke it a lookout for dogs There was a big 'un but he was tied and I naturally went to tie other side Then I saw a woman and a good sized girl Good mornin' good morning, said the girl I am a scout and got off the trail said I and my pony died for want of water back some forty miles and my feet swelling I had to throw my shoes and this is the way I have traveled for two days without anything to eat' Here I showed my gunnies Did you see them Apaches around here?' says I when I saw the woman getting ready to tell me she had nothing for me to eat

Goodness sake!' said the girl Didn t I tell you them Apaches would be coming this way' Ask the man to come in '

I saw I was solid The old woman got me a pair of the old man s boots got a good supper for me and insisted that I should stay all night How I was to rope my pard in was what puzzled me Finally after dark when the old woman was scurrying around for a candle to light I steps to the back door and not morin a hundred yards from the door was 'un down bobbing up and down and lookin'.

'See here,' said he, 'what in the devil have you caught on to?'

'Hits,' said I and I told him my game and told him to work the same racket.

'Pull out of the game,' said he, 'and let's move on' I says

'Too soft a thing,' said I, and in I goes again In ten minutes there came a loud rap at the door and I boldly went to the door and opened it There stood unknown

That man' said he to the woman 'is a deserter from the army and he's my prisoner I've bin lookin' for him three days and seein a light up here I picketed my horse down the canyon and walked up You rascal said he I've something here for you and he took out a rope and tied my wrists together

The old woman then got fried ham and eggs cold baked beans and coffee a regular four bit meal The girl stood off in a corner and looked scared I saw the situation was mine so longer, so I kept mum After unknown got his meal he told the woman to make it an even $5 and I put him up a good lunch and he would see that Uncle Sam paid the damages We got the lunch and hit out built a fire then the unknown' appeared when he tackled the house I never met But he worked it fine though We tried the same dodge further on but there was a cold scent to deal with and he would not have it

Something on Scribblin'

Did I spy bear of him Well drat my hide Uncle Jim me fellow I was fishing right across the river from the settlement to buy some bacon and coffee when I saw what looked like a man get into a canoe on the other side and paddle over to my place I thought it was some neighbor and paid no attention but when he went into the house I got suspicious and crept up to the window and looked in Sure enough there was a man helping himself to my grub I slipped around to the door and stepped in and covered him with my gun Throw up your hands I says and he did Then I backed him out of the house and marched him down to the river where I had my boat and made him get in I then pushed off and paddled across to the settlement and marched him up to the calaboose

During what time calaboose is' Well I'm sorry for you The calaboose is a sorter of a place where you kinder put everything that you can't find, or else the winnimin folks goes to make biscuits on comb their hair, or electory Hits a sort uv ketch all, en one time or t other

Well its often that we give him a room on that he not only not only not only

The Oregonian.

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DEC 23

Port Townsend still holds to it stoutly that she is the "coming city" of Puget sound

During the present year McMinnville has erected forty-two dwellings, costing $130 000 Every town is going ahead

The Benton *Leader* in an article on the Agricultural College, says The church has no case. The state will conquer"

A weekly paper published at Puget sound prints in one issue twenty columns of land notices, most of them being applications for timber land

The *Willamette* objects to further division of Wasco county The proposed division would embrace the territory between Deschutes and John Day rivers

Emin Bey, now a prominent character in the affairs of Egypt, was an Austrian officer who entered the service of Turkey in 1868 He is now about 50 years of age

Butter-making establishments are going up rapidly in various places There is one at Baker City, one at Colfax, and one at Ellensburgh, W. T. They are needed, and so they prove.

A note to THE OREGONIAN from James P. Lord, master of the Yaquina Bay charges the loss of that steamer to the carelessness of a pilot employed by the Oregon Development Company.

The *Independent* claims that Hillsboro has more elegant church edifices than any other town of her size in Oregon. A fine building for the public schools will be erected in the town next spring.

The official count in Idaho on delegate in congress gives Dubois (rep.) 8151, Hawley (dem.) 6404, Buck (lab.) 1453; total, 15,938 The vote in just about one-third that of Washington territory and indicates a population of about 70,000.

It is not yet possible to get at the particulars as to the new project of the joint lease, but it is reported in a general way that its terms are much more favorable to Portland and to the business of the O. R. & N. than the terms under consideration a year ago.

Among those who are supposed to be candidates for office under the new administration are A. N. Hamilton, sheriff of Union county, who is suggested as a proper man for U. S. marshal, and F. P. Mays of Wasco who would "fill the bill" as U. S. district attorney.

The Evangelical church proposes to establish a college in Oregon. A movement has been started in Yamhill to sell the old courthouse at Lafayette for the purpose. It is said the county will sell it very cheap, if the purchasers will agree to establish and maintain the college

According to the late official report there are 512,413,440 acres in Indian reservations in this country, or an average of 456 acres for every Indian, old and young. These reservations include the best land in the country and cover an area of four times the state of Ohio, while the entire Indian population is less than that of the city of Cincinnati.

The Union *Republican* says that the largest individual tax-payer in Union county is Fred Nodine who pays on the sum of $34 650, his taxes amounting to $829 20 while the smallest is Charles McReynolds of La Grande, who pays on $5, the county obtaining the revenue to the amount of 13 cents therefrom. The O. R. & N Co pays on $227 440, its taxes being $7135 56.

The devil begins to abuse a man the moment he is converted. So the democracy are now abusing Chalmers of Mississippi, who is demanding a fair vote for the negro. They are denouncing him as one of the original bulldozers of the South and declaring that he ought to have been hung for his conduct at Fort Pillow. They never found fault with him on these grounds before

Says the Roseburg *Review*, "Roseburg has a woolen mill well under way and a loan and building association just organized. A company will soon be incorporated to start a canary, electric lights and water works are talked of, and soon we will be enjoying one of the greatest booms of any town on the coast. Eastern people are now flocking in to enjoy our delightful climate and secure homes here.

The steamer Olympian was scraped at the Tacomault dry dock Her bottom was completely covered with a coating of barnacles, mussels, sea grass and slime from four to six inches thick The accumulations were scraped from the iron hull with spades and removed from the dock in tram cars The contents of the cars were weighed and the entire amount was found to weigh 370,000 pounds, or 140 tons.

The Salem *Statesman* justly says that it is a reproach to Marion county—the richest county in the state after Multnomah—that she is showing on the tax rolls places her fourth on the list of counties We quote "The assessment of Linn county exceeds that of Marion the present year by about a million of dollars hence the former pays into the state treasury about four thousand dollars more than the latter while Marion county is without doubt wealthier than Linn to the extent of at least a million of dollars, and should consequently pay a larger proportion of taxes into the state treasury No self-respecting citizen of Marion county has any tenable excuse for this state of affairs"

Prof Bryce, an English man of letters, has written a work on The American Common wealth" which is attracting great attention The book contains a chapter on Why Great Men Are Not Chosen Presidents' in this country. The following extract is quoted from it: 'Since the heroes of the revolution died out with Jefferson and Adams and Madison, some sixty years ago no person except Gen. Grant has reached the chair whose name would have been remembered had he not been president, and no president except Abraham Lincoln, has displayed rare or striking qualities in the chair. Who now knows or cares to know, anything about the personal life of James K. Polk or Franklin Pierce? The only thing remarkable about them was their being so commonplace, they should have climbed so high."

The news of the safety of Stanley will be hailed with delight by the civilized world, for recent reports have been so gloomy as to persuade even intelligent African travelers that the heroic explorer had fallen a victim to his zeal and daring. Stanley started from the Pacific ocean in April on the Aruwimi river June 28, 1887, at the head of a party of 450 picked men. He had 600 to 600 miles to go on a straight line to Wadelai, Emin Bey's headquarters on Lake Albert Nyanza. The last news directly from Stanley was only up to the 10th of July, 1887. Emin Bey was last heard from November 2 1887 While in a direct course Stanley had to march about 500 miles, the actual distance traversed was about 1500 miles six miles a day is rapid traveling in that country, and often not more than two miles a day is accomplished.

AN OLD PROJECT AT DARIEN

The failure of the canal scheme at the isthmus of Darien seems to be complete. To the multitude of persons in France whose savings have been invested in it the loss is great. The prodigious sum of $100,000 000 has been swallowed up and there is small probability that the victims will ever recover any part of it.

This is not the first commercial scheme that has failed at Darien. Two centuries ago there was an effort in Scotland to colonize Darien and open across the isthmus a route for the commerce of the Pacific and Indian oceans A large sum of money very large for those times was invested in it of which was lost and two large companies of colonists sent to occupy the isthmus almost wholly perished

The projector of the undertaking was one William Paterson He conceived the idea that if Scotland would but occupy Darien, no rival would be able to contend with her either in the West Indian or East Indian trade Scotland hitherto a poor country, would become as rich as Phoenicia, Venice or Holland had ever been A charter was granted by the privy council and confirmed by the parliament at Edinburgh, and a capital of two hundred and twenty-thousand pounds was paid in—a sum that probably bore as great a ratio to the wealth of Scotland then as thirty millions would now The eagerness of all sorts of people to be of the adventure was extreme Each one believed that the project would enrich him and make his country the greatest emporium on the globe

In the year 1698 the first expedition sailed from Leith for Darien The number who embarked was about twelve hundred It was impossible to find room for all who desired to go Persons who had applied for a passage and had been denied slid themselves about the ships or clung to the rigging and refused to depart, till at last they were taken on shore by main force Such a voyage at that time was a protracted one and the people suffered much on the way out. A settlement was made at Darien fortifications were built and expectations were great The next year four ships more were sent out with an additional colony of thirteen hundred persons. But when the reinforcement arrived the first colony could not be found It had disappeared from the face of the earth The disease of the isthmus had done their deadly work A few who survived had sailed for the Hudson The people of the second expedition remained about four months on the isthmus Disease soon began to make rapid inroads also on them

The whole effort to plant the colony was a gross violation of the rights of Spain, who claimed the sovereignty of the country, and soon a Spanish fleet anchored off New Edinburgh, and demanded the surrender of the settlers. This shortened the agony of the inevitable dissolution Of the handful of survivors few ever saw their native country again Besides the loss of her people, the failure was a blow to Scotland far greater than the present failure of De Lesseps is to France, for France is rich and Scotland then was the poorest of countries

To recall this episode upon the heels of the failure of the French adventurer is to show how history repeats itself The difference in detail is the main difference between the Scotch project at Darien two centuries ago and the French project at Darien at the present time

USES OF EDUCATION

How much education is needed to enable a young man or woman to make their way in the world, is a question of the greatest importance in a country where education is free and even in a measure compulsory and the public schools are claimed to be the great conservators of society

If we look at the matter with common sagacity we can find much that is objectionable even in free public education, and if we study the characteristics and capabilities of individuals we find much lacking even in schools that possess the greatest excellence

Education should be suited to the individual and should fit every individual in the community for his battle with life in such a way as to equip the child or youth with qualities that shall best become the grown up man or woman To qualify them for usefulness and enable them to achieve success should be the object of schools and the duty of teachers How to accomplish all this is a question as deep as human nature and as varying as human character Many leave colleges and universities with diplomas showing that they have gone through a classical and scientific course who have no specific use for these accomplishments and have wasted years in their acquirements

The discipline of the school has its use in forming character, but that discipline should be utilized in directions the most necessary for forming the mind during the forming period Often knowledge of the old languages is wasted effort. The youth has certain tendencies and the mind should be trained to suit those tendencies, and fit the individual for the especial world to which he or she naturally is best adapted It would seem that the teacher with the aid of the parents should be able to read characters and instincts, and decide whether education is necessary

Some of the brightest minds in this or any other community have had only a common school education and sometimes hardly have had that, yet they are well informed in every line of reading and study and pass for men of thorough education They possess the native talent to read and improve, their education if desultory has been far more thorough and successful than that of many college graduates If all were taught the simplest course of instruction, such persons would come to the front while the narrow minded dull-head men and women would lag behind So we recur to the main question What should be taught in our schools?

Undoubtedly the school that fits the pupil for his proper sphere of duty and labor is the one that will do the most good It this be so why not have manual labor schools to prepare men and women for the practical trades? As it is now a boy may have a natural turn for mechanical work and an inventive mind that only needs opportunity, yet he cannot get inside the trades union and follow his natural bent Often a youth will waste his best days in restless effort to become a mechanic or machinist the rules of the trades union exclude him We object to monopolies and trusts but where is there any monopoly more grinding than some of these trades unions are?

To make this matter worse the majority of many of these trades unions are foreigners who have crossed the ocean to become Americans and enjoy liberty who signalize their first breath by ruling that the sons of Americans cannot learn the trades they have natural adaptation for In fact they restrict the number of workers in all trades so that they can maintain a practical monopoly. Yet this is a free country nominally at least, where these practices exist. Manual labor schools that can educate young people in the way of their natural adaptation will do much to correct these evils. Every trade should be open to those who are qualified by natural ability to learn it and perform its duties well

Education is overdone in some respects and inefficient in others Minds that have no capacity for lasting impressions are stuffed with knowledge they have no use for and are not educated in the line they have natural preference for and capacity to excel in Years are in great part wasted that should form and educate the mind for life's practical work Young people are stuffed with classics and logic and chemistry or philosophy when they have only use for a moderate supply of these particular studies and should have been learning some good trade. They leave school and college without main fitting talents but they hesitate to go to work with their hands because they are supposed to be well educated" They join some profession and stagger through life as mediocre or low class professional men when they had the capacity to be first-class mechanics They look with contempt on labor when labor is far more honorable than the miserable lot of inferiority in the professional world they have mischosen

How to make labor honorable and education practical and show human brains with capacity for excellence in such branches as it can best fill—these should be the ends of education and the object of our schools Also nearly they come to filling these ends and accomplishing the best good they are capable of is a question of paramount importance and of the greatest interest to all right-minded people

A CONTRAST OF TIMES AND PLACES

Yesterday was the anniversary of the "landing of the Pilgrims" The pioneers of the Atlantic seaboard were folk whose memory ought to be interesting to the pioneers of the Pacific coast The pioneers of New England of 1620 are separated by a long distance of time from the pioneers of Oregon the mass of whom do not date back more than forty years, and yet the same virtues of courage, endurance industry economy and self denial were common to the first settlers of either coast. The New England pioneer had to contest with the Indian and reduce him to submission, and the Oregon pioneer had his Indian war marked by the same barbarities in kind, though less in degree, that afflicted New England when King Phillip painted her villages red with fire and sword The contest between the New England which the Pilgrims knew and the New England, even of Webster's day was so striking, that speaking nearly fifty years ago at the celebration of Forefathers' day by a banquet in Washington the great orator said

Gentlemen brethren, men of New England, whom I have come hundreds of miles to see to night, I am pressed to you one of the most established of those personages who came here on the deck of the Mayflower Let me fancy that I see Elder Wm Brewster entering that door at the further end of the hall—a tall and erect figure of plain dress of no elegance of manner beyond an expressive bow, of no merriment except what scarcely reached to the expression of a smile suppose he stood there now, suppose his image was there, and that he was looking abroad on this assembly 'Are you our children? In this scene of refinement, of elegance, of riches I might say of luxury? Does this follow from our labors? *Quo regis in terris nostro non plena labore est?* It is not so with us We—Palmer and Bradford and myself and others—ours was a life of toil and hardship. We lived in faith and hope God granted us a spirit to look forward but these are scenes which we did not anticipate

Webster was speaking of changes which had taken place during 220 years of New England life, but those changes, allowing for the vast difference in time, were not as remarkable as Oregon has seen in her fifty years of life In the 220 years of New England life that Webster dwelt up on the greatest political event was the Revolution The vast material changes wrought by European immigration and by the introduction of steam transportation by land and water had barely begun to make their influence felt when Webster congratulated New England fifty years ago on the vast changes God and wrought for her during 220 years The Oregon pioneer with but fifty years behind him has seen comparatively greater changes than New England had seen when Webster spoke Since 1840 the vast immigration from Europe has set in the steamboat and locomotive have become the draught horses of our commerce, the Atlantic cable enables a merchant in Portland to whisper his will into the ear of a merchant in London the war with Mexico the discovery of gold in California, the great civil war which destroyed slavery and recast our federal constitution have taken place. The great whig party whose chief Webster was in 1840 is dead as the great expounder and a greater political party than Webster ever knew rules the nation The Pacific railroads span the continent, and all the wonderful changes in the political social and commercial life of America have all taken place since Webster, in 1840 congratulated New England on the extraordinary changes which time had wrought for her in 220 years Oregon in fifty years has seen more startling changes in our national life than New England saw between 1620 and 1840, and perhaps the most remarkable change of all is the change which has taken place and is still taking place in the church which have become more liberal and social since 1840 than they were during the whole of New England life that preceded this date The Puritan began in New England by declaring all sport wicked, he punished men who kept Christmas after the old fashion turned his back on architecture on secular literature, painting and music, built a meeting house as plain as boards could make it declared an organ was not of God and had no fire or place to make a fire in his church's Puritan New England has got bravely over all this asceticism She has a vast deal more religion and a vast deal less theology She is strongly wedded to literature luxury and art and Boston that sent Abner Kneeland to jail for opinions that were conservative compared with those of Bob Ingersoll has become the cradle of philanthropy

Contrasting the New England with the Oregon pioneer the latter has gotten the advantage in respect to the fact that he had the Puritan outdoor virtues of courage and self dental untainted by the antagonistic influence of a gloomy theology and a consequent cruel civic and social code In another respect the Oregon pioneer has great reason to congratulate himself viz he has a better chance than the Puritan had of healthy, sturdy children The terrible winters against which the New England pioneers were comparatively defenceless filled their delicate women with the seeds of consumption Fifty out of one hundred colonists died the first winter and physicians believe that the early exposure of the mothers of New England to feature cold weather explains the fact that from an early day consumption was a fatal scourge among the people The bland climate of Oregon saved the pioneers from this bitter cold that breeds disease and the sons and daughters of the Oregon pioneers ought to be a sturdy race, free from the taint of the terrible disease that even to this day finds victims in the old New England families that continue to dwell in the land of their forefather

W H H Murray at one time one of the most brilliant preachers in New England and afterward engaged in various pursuits spent some years in Canada He recently spoke in Boston upon invitation of the governor and other distinguished citizens on the subject of annexation and among other interesting things he said

The Canadian question briefly stated is this Canada is now unconnected with those powers and forces which commercially and politically represent the continent Being thus unconnected she suffers Her sufferings are approaching a crisis She is casting around how to make the needed connections with us She interrogates us Our answer is No patriotic American who understands what the interrogation and answer means can make other reply than this 'Join us' How the union can take place is a matter for future consideration I need not consider it you need not Canada has not thought herself to that point. Until she does we have nothing to do with her or her problems She is intelligent, let her decide her own best course for herself

THE OPEN BIBLE

Rev Wm Travis of Lafayette writes to THE OREGONIAN that there must be a return to the open bible in the public schools If there must be an open bible in the public schools then not only the Protestant version but the Douay bible must be opened since there are many Catholic children in the public schools But if the denominational churches and Sunday schools do their work there is no need of the open bible in the public schools for it is an open secret that the open bible in the public schools is nothing but an empty perfunctory exercise nominally religious in form but as utterly irksome and incongruous with the rest of school life as the sonorous grace which precedes the gnashing of teeth and the bubble of conversation before a holiday feast If however the perpetuation of the open bible in the public schools is to be insisted upon why then there must be two open bibles the Protestant and the Catholic and no child should be obliged to read either version is a religious book against the will of his parents

So far as Dr H rick Johnson is concerned his views must take their chance in public discussion with those of all other men who assume to teach the public The clerical baby act' cannot be pleaded for him any more than it can be pleaded for his critics Nobody has questioned Dr Johnson's right to be heard or his right to speak he has spoken he has been heard but neither he nor his people have any larger right to speak and be heard than persons who do not agree with them There is no class of people who have any right to speak and be heard in America above another class The personality of Dr Johnson and his disciples has no place in the discussion whether prohibition is a wise means to the end of temperance reform or whether a sunday newspaper deserves to be extinguished If Dr Johnson's logic will hold good if experience approves prohibition as a practical alleviation of intemperance very well but if prohibition is a practical failure as a means to a temperance end the reputation of Dr Johnson for virtue and intellect will not persuade the world to venture to sea in a broken bowl and if the Sunday newspaper can hold its own in logical defense against Dr Johnson, the Sunday newspaper will stay and Dr Johnson *supra dixit* on the subject will not extinguish it any more than Daniel Webster's *ipse dixit* made the people of the north swallow the fugitive slave law and turn out with horn and hounds to hunt a flying negro back to bondage The virtue and the reputed intellect of Dr Johnson is not in dispute but neither Dr Johnson nor any other man has any right to peculiar consideration above his fellows except so far as his views are sound enough to endure the impact of public opinion and the test of time and experience The majority of the leading thinkers of the English speaking civilization are against Dr Johnson both on the subject of prohibition and of the true use and abuse of Sunday There are many clergymen in America the peers of Dr Johnson in intellect and charity who do not agree with him Personally he has been treated with all courtesy but his opinions as they deserve to be have been handled without gloves. Dr Johnson is nothing to THE OREGONIAN, but an eminent American clergyman whose opinions seem to us on some subjects to be unsound extravagant without logical defense and at war with that we look which represents the accumulations of the highest and most enlightened human experience for fifty years past and the recollection of Dr Johnson's good character and ability does not make it any easier to follow him when he is lame in logic arrogant in his assumptions and extravagant in his conclusions

Mr Travis inquires sarcastically What value will Sunday newspapers or railroad stock have when anarchy comes? What the exact value of a Sunday newspaper or of railroad stock will be when anarchy comes we cannot tell to a cent but they will be worth quite as much as the churches We remember that the anarchy and sansculottism of the first French revolution to which Mr Travis refers was bred by a court that taxed the people into starvation to pay for its vices and by a church that neglected its true work to help persecute the people so that when church and court had both made the people in their agony exclaim

There is no God! court and church both lost their heads at the hands of anarchy If anarchy ever comes in America it will not come because of Sunday newspapers that are the friends of the people and Sunday newspapers will fare quite as well at the hands of anarchy as a church that is so busy trying to revive the Puritan sabbath that it has ceased to be the poor man's sanctuary

MEETING NOTICES.

Summer Lodge (colored)—Will celebrate the 22nd inst by a musical and literary entertainment and supper at Masonic hall An appropriate style with all necessary musical entertainment and supper the public may depend on it that their former excellent entertainment will be sustained.

Painters and Decorators, Attention!—Special Notice Our next regular meeting will come on Thursday eve Dec 27th which will be the last meeting of Local Union No 48 for the month of December and year of 1888. All members in good standing are required to be present, as business of vital importance will be transacted By order

JAMES BOUDIMAN Pres.

A A LANDERS Sec

MARRIED.

Yesterday at the residence of the officiating minister Rev J J Hill W H Brackett of Portland to Miss Addie Shiff of Salt Lake City

Dec 18, at residence of bride Henry P Weldon to Miss C E Hart all of Boise City Idaho

DIED

In Washington D C Dec 19 Kate Hastings wife of Rufus Ingalls aged 29 years

In this city Dec 22 Mr Samuel Couch widow of the late John C Pope of New Bedford Mass aged 74 years

HAIR DRESSING

At WARD'S HAIR STORE, 85 Yamhill st.

F W BALTES & CO Printers, 28 Oak st Send for Miranda Calendar for 1889

Postal Turkey Time Goose spring Chicken and many other good things for dinner at the Magnolia to-day from 5 to 8 P M Board per month $5.00.

NEW TO-DAY.

H. H. HILDEBRAND.

Prescription Druggist 3d and Morrison Telephone 499 Orders by mail receive prompt attention

FOR SALE —AT— HALF COST.

THE FURNITURE CONTAINED IN DWELLING house No 54 Salmon street In order to satisfy chattel mortgage the elegant furniture in said house will be sold at half original cost for cash House for rent Call on H H HILDEBRAND & CO 18 Stark street

R. A. ANDERSON, Manufacturing Confectioner.

Has a grand and large display of Christmas Toys, Ornaments and Presents, and is now ready for Public Sale together with his Holiday Mixtures of French and American Candies and the choicest of Oregon Fruits and Nuts of all kinds of which he can furnish any quantity

Special prices to churches, festivals, wedding parties and general caterings

Call at Retail Store 30 Washington Goods delivered free of charge Country orders solicited Price sent on application Telephone 412

A. ANDERSON & CO Printers, Lithographers, Book Binders and Paper Rulers, 2 to 8 Alder St., Portland.

NEW TO-DAY.

SILKS.

One sale for Monday and Tuesday was such a great success that we have decided to continue all the cut prices for every line in our grand stock the same as advertised for those two days. The values are unparalleled and have never been equaled or approached this side of Chicago or New York. These cut prices will only continue for the above mentioned days, as it is impossible to duplicate many of the bargains we are offering. Purchasers who could not take advantage of our two days sale

MEYER & FRANK

A LOT FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT A GENUINE Jersey recently purchased a lot on the East Side and can represent it to his wife On Monday morning Instead of some of the comfy and convenient things that men buy to plague the ladies If you can't see it give your wife or child something that will be appreciated and buy the Jersey and settle it for a cent. Can't afford a Jersey? Then invest a small amount in the Portland Fuel Co Bonds Interest is paid quarterly Call at the office of the company, 24 Stark street, corner of Third, or apply to any of the directors

GEO P RILEY Pres
WM BROWN Secretary pro tem

NO. 73 NORTH THIRD ST.,

Furnishes help on short notice Help in both kinds Can't you find what I got I have carpenters in search of work Can't you find me a carpenter I have some houses that need repairing Can't you find me a carpenter I have work wants to contract for land I will pay cash Can't you find me a man who will rent me a house Can't you find Bingham Bros digger A W Schreiber Manager

NOTICE—TO THE FANTAILERS OF SCHOOL District No 1 Multnomah county Oregon The school tax for the year 1888 is now due and payable at the office of the undersigned and I will be in the office and prepared to receive tax each day from 9 o'clock A M to 4 o'clock P M on all days except Sundays and legal holidays H H ALLEN, Sch District Office room 12 41 First street

Portland December 8 1888 2 23

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE—NOTICE IS HEREby given that I will in pursuance of an order of the Multnomah County Court made on the 19th day of November 1888 sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash all the stock of farming implements consisting of one span of horses, one wagon and harness, to the estate of Frederick Shanahan deceased I A THORBURN Administrator Arlington Or Dec 11 1888 2 13

SLOAN'S SHORTHAND STUDENTS.

A lesson in rapid reporting given free to students of Sloan's graphic, illustrating principles that will enable them to do verbatim reporting. Send for circular Pitman's Text-books for Self Instruction sent postpaid including note-book and pencil $2 60 The most Dictionary $5. College of Shorthand 151 & 153 Dearborn st Chicago

THE OREGON BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOciation with the following incorporators viz A L Arnold C J Barker, H Barhard W R Gilbert, John Gill I L McArthur James N Reed James Shaw Thos N Strong I A Shiels C E Wood and R G Whitehouse has opened its books for the subscription of stock at room 4 Sladden's office, room 4, Portland Savings Bank Building. 2 13

STEINWAY & SON'S

Upright pianos with improved patent sub frame constructed on the same principle as 88 Grands are acknowledged to be the best in the world A car load just arrive at H. LIEBLING'S 226 First street sole agent for the state of Oregon

SPECIAL OFFER TO SHORTHAND STUDENTS All pupils taking a course in the College of Shorthand before January 1 1889 will receive instructions free until in Penmanship &c. College of Shorthand 151 & 153 Dearborn st Chicago

WHO WANTS IT?

$60.000 TAKES 75x200 FEET, running from Third to Fourth streets, with undivided one half interest in another lot in same block

21d3* W H WEST & CO, 142 Front

FOR SALE.

TRACTS OF LAND consisting of 5, 10, 11½ and 20 acres, in East Portland. Apply RUSSELL & MACFORD, 147 First St

21d*

WOOD.

1200 CORDS FOR SALE.

MANUFACTURERS! TEAMSTERS!

I have on the Fanno claim within city limits over 1,200 cords fir wood over 100 cords of it PE Hellons road runs right thru it and Cornell road runs through it Will sell it all or in small lots to suit purchasers Inquire of J or P Kadderly on the premises or W L Bancroft 15th street, N E JOHNSON 118 Sherlock st

Dayton & Ea..

194 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND | HEADQUARTERS FOR

USEFUL

Carvers, Scissors and Razors in Plush Cases. Table and Pocket Cutlery, Rogers' Plated Ware, Scroll Saws, Ice Skates, World Typewriter, etc.

J. KRAEMER,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

MONEY BROKER

43 First Street,

OFFERS FOR THE FOLLOWING AS CHOICE INVESTMENTS:

$ 000 Lot with 6 of property 100x100 Front a
$47 00 100x96 Second street
$ 5 000 70x35 Business corner improved property
Jobs to all values 000 per year
$15 00 50x100 Second Initial art of Lot
$16 00 All Part cash partly improved
$ 0 Each corner lot 50x100 Building now $400
To Investors Call or Letter promptly answered
Lots and blocks in Albina and Linn Terrace Additions
Buildings

A. B. Richardson,

AUCTIONEER,

Respectfully requests the Ladies and Gentlemen of Portland and vicinity who desire to purchase finely bound volumes of Standard Works (bound in Calf and Morocco) to attend his

AUCTION SALE —OF— BOOKS.

At No 5 Washington St, bet. Front and First Sts.,

MONDAY EVENING At 7 30 O'Clock.

N. B.—A telegram from the Publishers of this fine Consignment of Books have ordered the consignment closed out at auction regardless of Cost. You will secure Great Bargains in Books by attending this sale.

A. B. Richardson, AUCTIONEER.

NEW TO-DAY.

FOR SALE—$800 WILL BUY 160 ACRES LAND within 12 miles of Portland; ½ cash, balance on time. DAVIS & DUNLAP, 1½ Morrison st. 2d&w

$50 LOTS—GO TO NO. 15 MORRISON STREET and buy a lot for $50 on the installment plan in the Williams addition to East Portland. 21d&w

WANTED—SITUATION BY A SCANDINAVIAN girl to do general housework. Address Care Anderson, care International Hotel. 22d1

PLUMBING—BEFORE WINTER, HAVE your plumbing examined by Jackson & Lawrence, 145 Front street. 21d&w

MONDAY'S MAIL WILL CARRY hundreds of homes of Mackey's condition from Gerson & Co.

BUY A HOME IN SELLWOOD ON terms to suit yourself. from H T Cottin 100 Front street.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—FOUR COAT AND two pants makers. First class. Apply to A. MacLaggart Spokane Falls W. T. 22d3

WANTED—TO CORRESPOND WITH A FEW young girls; object, fun. Address W. E. Williams, Vancouver Barracks W T 21

WANTED—$2000 FOR ONE YEAR. WILL pay 10 per cent. interest. First class security. Address J W B, care Oregonian. 22d7

GO TO THE GERMAN BAKERY, 145 THIRD st, for your Ornamental Christmas Cakes—the best Take a look at our display 20d&

WANTED—LADY TO GIVE LESSONS ON THE organ in exchange for home and small wages. Address Mrs. T care Oregonian. 22d3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE WITH bath and cold water, to parties without children Inquire 278 First street. 21d3

EXPERIENCED STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEwriter (lady) wishes situation Address Stenographer Box 6" Portland, Or 22d1

$1200 FOR TWENTY FIRST STREET, near G 50x100 Splendid location. Address A. B., Box 5, Albina. 22d3

WANTED—A MALE STENOGRAPHER TO assist on books, good salary Address Stenographer care Oregonian 20d&sup

STENOGRAPHERS FURNISHED business men with reporters for conventions debates, etc College of Shorthand, 151 & 153 Jefferson Rooms 10, 16 20 & 21.

DEAR FRIEND PLEASE SEND ME AN ELEGANT Birthday present, gilt edge, morocco and lace if convenient My neighbor was cured by one bottle of it Send it in First National Bank building

COAL A FRESH SUPPLY OF RUCKDEL'S COAL just received $6 00 per ton for kindlings and fire wood $7 per cord Orders solicited and delivered on short notice Telephone 65 22d

FOR SALE—ON FAVORABLE TERMS—A small saw mill on the Columbia river four miles below Rainier Has planing mill and shingle machine attached Address Box 1 Rainier Or 21d3

BOY WANTED TO DRIVE DELIVERY WAGON and make himself useful in hardware store Must be good penman and quick at figures Address starting references, Iron, care Oregonian 22d

WOOD OF ALL KINDS. Piggot & Brown (formerly Jackson & Co) North Fourth and Front Telephone No 181

PIANOS AND ORGANS—To procure strictly correspondence with J H Robbins, Portland Or

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED city property Apply to Oregon Fire & Marine Ins Co 86 Stark st.

ENGRAVING FROM PHOTOGRAPHS Cheapest and best in the city Call at the office of the Lewis & Dryden Printing Co Oregonian Bldg

STAPLES HAS THE LARGEST AND FINEST assortment of Candies for the trade in the city 146 Third st. 22d5

NOTICE THE PACIFIC AND NORTHERN Railway Express Company open their office in rear of 104 Front street to accommodate those who wish to ship Xmas presents D R NEWCOMB Agent. 21

BOARD AND ROOM WANTED BY TWO GENTLEMEN in private family Must be located on west side of Fourth Private family where there are no other boarders Address J T Merrill Room 21, Union block

SEATTLE BUSINESS PROPERTY—THE BEST No 1 lot on Front street 50x120 feet, next to the corner for $10 000 Corner residence solicited Best lodge & board room, 114½ Mill street, Seattle W T

NEW HOLIDAY GOODS—ALL OF OUR Christmas goods are now and more specialties will be opened out during the balance of this week at 69 of Seventh and Washington sts. 5dif

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—IF MIXTURE OF A roomed house all modern improvements, with built, for sale at once Address Owner, 151 Ankeny st, care Oregonian 21d3

FOR SALE—WELL IMPROVED PROPERTY in East Portland and East Portland paying 10 per cent on the investment on easy terms DAVIS & DUNLAP 1½ Morrison st. 22d5*

ADVERTISING TAKEN FOR ALL Street cars, newspapers and other publications A KENNY, with Lewis & Dryden Corporation building 15

FOR SALE—$2000 WILL BUY 3 LOTS 100x125 each, on East Couch and East Portland within 5 minutes walk of the business portion of this city DAVIS & DUNLAP 1½ Morrison st. 22d5*

BEFORE THE BATTLE INVITE your wife fireside for a great treat take the family to the New York Sunday

ROOMING HOUSE AND SALOON FOR SALE —Doing a good business must be sold this week Cash receipts average $45 per day Address H L care Oregonian 1t

MARRIED COUPLE WITHOUT CHILDREN WANT furnished rooms for housekeeping or will rent unfurnished cottage Address Cottage, this office 1t

A YOUNG MAN DESIRES ROOM AND BOARD in private family, consisting of some young people and within 10 blocks of Front and Pine. Address P care Oregonian 22

THE RAFFLE FOR THE WHITE SEWING machine, which was to have taken place at the Salvation Army Barracks last evening was postponed until Saturday Dec 29 2t

WE LEAD IN FINE CAKES AND DON'T you forget it Call and see us before you order for Xmas See our window City Bakery, 151 Third street

MAGNIFICENT BEHR BROS PIANO, PLACED at $165 Cash or on time for sale at private sale to be sold at a sacrifice and immediately Call at 46 Alder st 20d4

REWARD $5—LOST IN THE STREETCAR Thursday night, heavy coral pin with pendants. Return to 378 Hills, 145 Fifth street 1t

REMOVED DR. C. H. WHEELER HAS REmoved his office from the corner of First and Ash streets to No 51 First bet. Ash and Pine. 20d1m*

FOR RENT—100 FEET OF FLOOR SPACE, with side track, in Sellwood Apply for Address W J Morrison, 211 Fourth st. 20d7*

A MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW DESIRES POSITION of light office or in any capacity not menial however Object a home Address care Oregonian 1

ROCKING CHAIRS—A LARGE AND CHOICE line of rocking chairs just received at the Bon Ton Furniture Co 108 and 110 First st.

TO LOAN MONEY ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and all kinds of personal property Notes discounted FRANK & STOWELL, 133½ First st.

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GO TO THE GERMAN BAKERY, 145 THIRD st, for your Ornamental Christmas Cakes—the best Take a look at our display 20d&

WANTED—LADY TO GIVE LESSONS ON THE organ in exchange for home and small wages. Address Mrs. T care Oregonian. 22d3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE WITH bath and cold water, to parties without children Inquire 278 First street. 21d3

EXPERIENCED STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEwriter (lady) wishes situation Address Stenographer Box 6" Portland, Or 22d1

$1200 FOR TWENTY FIRST STREET, near G 50x100 Splendid location. Address A. B., Box 5, Albina. 22d3

WANTED—A MALE STENOGRAPHER TO assist on books, good salary Address Stenographer care Oregonian 20d&sup

STENOGRAPHERS FURNISHED business men with reporters for conventions debates, etc College of Shorthand, 151 & 153 Jefferson Rooms 10, 16 20 & 21.

DEAR FRIEND PLEASE SEND ME AN ELEGANT Birthday present, gilt edge, morocco and lace if convenient My neighbor was cured by one bottle of it Send it in First National Bank building

COAL A FRESH SUPPLY OF RUCKDEL'S COAL just received $6 00 per ton for kindlings and fire wood $7 per cord Orders solicited and delivered on short notice Telephone 65 22d

FOR SALE—ON FAVORABLE TERMS—A small saw mill on the Columbia river four miles below Rainier Has planing mill and shingle machine attached Address Box 1 Rainier Or 21d3

BOY WANTED TO DRIVE DELIVERY WAGON and make himself useful in hardware store Must be good penman and quick at figures Address starting references, Iron, care Oregonian 22d

WOOD OF ALL KINDS. Piggot & Brown (formerly Jackson & Co) North Fourth and Front Telephone No 181

PIANOS AND ORGANS—To procure strictly correspondence with J H Robbins, Portland Or

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED city property Apply to Oregon Fire & Marine Ins Co 86 Stark st.

ENGRAVING FROM PHOTOGRAPHS Cheapest and best in the city Call at the office of the Lewis & Dryden Printing Co Oregonian Bldg

STAPLES HAS THE LARGEST AND FINEST assortment of Candies for the trade in the city 146 Third st. 22d5

NOTICE THE PACIFIC AND NORTHERN Railway Express Company open their office in rear of 104 Front street to accommodate those who wish to ship Xmas presents D R NEWCOMB Agent. 21

BOARD AND ROOM WANTED BY TWO GENTLEMEN in private family Must be located on west side of Fourth Private family where there are no other boarders Address J T Merrill Room 21, Union block

SEATTLE BUSINESS PROPERTY—THE BEST No 1 lot on Front street 50x120 feet, next to the corner for $10 000 Corner residence solicited Best lodge & board room,

ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FURNISHED ROOMS IN PRI-vate family; with use of bath; for gentlemen, on Sixth street, between Alder and Morrison. 185 Sixth, N. W. cor. Alder. 19d7

ROOMS SUITABLE FOR HOUSE-keeping, at 53 Jefferson st., cor. Eleventh. 18dtf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE OR en suite, at 109 Third st., corner Main. 24im

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED, SINGLE OR suite; also suitable for housekeeping, at the Room Retreat, 193 First st. 17d7

HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE, FIVE ROOMS AND bath, Main street, cor. street car line. For terms apply next door. 21dtf

FOR RENT—ON THE 1st OF JANUARY NEXT, dwelling house containing 7 rooms, with all modern conveniences. Apply No. 446 Fifth st. 22dtf

FOR RENT—HOUSE, BARN AND 2½ ACRES of ground; good water and fruit trees. Cor. Hawthorne road and 20th street, East Portland. Low rent to good tenant. HOWARD & FLOWER, 110 Sixth st. 22dtf

FOR RENT—A COTTAGE OF FIVE ROOMS; $12 per month; healthy location. 508 Davis, near 23d st. 19dtf

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board, at 181 Yamhill st., cor. West Park; references required. Mrs. T. H. Allen. 20dtf

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A SMALL OYSTER AND lunch house; good location; doing a good business. Address No. 63 North second st. 21d3

FOR SALE—BY JAN. 1st, 1889, AN ESTAB-lished grocery business; first class location. Portland. Address Grocer, care Oregonian. 23d3

FOR SALE—STOCK, FIXTURES, LEASE OF restaurant on Pine st.; doing a business of $100 per day. Address Bargain, care Oregonian. 23d3

WANTED—A WORKING PARTNER, WITH $1500, in an East Portland manufacturing business. Address H. R., care Oregonian. 14d

FOR SALE—POULTRY STORE; FOR SALE—11 miles from Portland; doing a good cash business; telephone and railroad station in same building. Apply to A. J. Hamilton, Beaverton, Or. 11d1

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE DRUG STORE IN Western Washington territory, doing good business. Reasons for selling. Inquire of Satisfactory Hollister & Woodard. 13o4f

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

$3000—FOR SALE—LODGING HOUSE IN-quire of Ira F. Powers, Furniture Dealer, 21d12

FOR SALE—$2700 WILL BUY 5 ACRES LAND adjoining a Mine, on Vancouver st. R., if bought within ten days. DAVIS & DUNLAP, 136 Mor 22d2

$2700—MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE, 60 ACRES of real land lying on Foster road, 4 miles from Mt. Scott car line, 72 acres cleared and in good cultivation; 2 houses, barn and well of water; 2 fine covered wells; house, barn and other implements go with place; good school half mile distant. Call on or address W. H. West & Co., 125 Front st. 19dtf

FOR SALE—FOUR LOTS ON FRONT STREET, adjoining Narrow Gauge on the City Levee, by Columbia Investment Co., Room 1, Deknm's Bldg., corner First and Washington sts. 13dtf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—ONE YOKE OF CATTLE, WELL broken. Z. T. WRIGHT, foot of Morrison street, Portland. 14dtf

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND SAW MILL, GOOD as new, with or without engine. Z. T. WRIGHT, Portland. 14dtf

FOR SALE—TWO BUILDINGS SITUATED ON the corner of North Front and N streets in this city. For particulars inquire at the Northern Pacific Terminal Company's office, corner of Third and Morrison sts. 18o-tf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DRESSMAKING AND PLAIN SEWING AT the W. C. T. U. Rooms 128½ First st. 29d7

CLAIRVOYANT—MRS. F. A. BROWN, NATural clairvoyant, tells the past, present and future events of your life; gives advice and results of journeys, lawsuits, speculations, etc.; mining interests a study; satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. No. 230½ First street, room 8. 19d7

MRS. DR. C. CARL, CLAIRVOYANT, CURES all chronic diseases; information of the past and future. 129½ First st. 40im

MADAME TEPPENWORTH, NATURAL SEER and Clairvoyant, Fortune Teller, has had 25 years experience. 348 Washington street. 27d7

FRANK J. BORLEN, CONTRACTOR AND Builder, 121 Alder st., bet. 5th and 6th. Office and store fittings made on short notice. 8d1m

TO LOAN—FOR A TERM OF YEARS—$60000 on Portland or East Portland real estate; no commission. Address Loan, care Oregonian. 1867

MIDWIFE.—MRS. HENRY MILLER, REGIstered; best of care in cases of confinement. No. 283 North Third st., near F. 15d1m

DR. E. DEPUANS, METAPHYSICIAN AND Teacher of Christian Science, 283 Ninth st., cor. Main. Class instructions $5. Consultation free. 26o1f

SCHOOL of Civil, Mechanical, Mining Engineering, Surveying, Architecture, Assays, 725 Market, San Francisco. A. VAN DER NAILLEN, Chemist.

E. FISK, ANALYTICAL CHEMIST AND Assayer. Analyses made and assaying done at lowest rates. Office 104 First street, Portland, Or.

REWARD—I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF $25 dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person stealing the Daily & Sunday Oregonian south of Alder st. 24m H. J. MOORE, Route Agent.

GIVEN AWAY—LIFE SIZE CRAYON POR-trait of yourself or friends, elegantly framed in the most fashionable designs. The only cost incurred on you is the price of the frame, which is $12. Call and inspect our work. New York Life Building, Room 3, Portland Savings Bank Building, 2d and Washington.

JOHN THOMPSON & CO. HAVE BEEN AP-pointed agents for the purchase of rag stock for the Columbia River Paper Co., and are prepared to purchase, for cash, Rags, Burlaps, Manila rope and all other kinds of Paper Stock. Old Iron and Metal of all kinds. 43 and 47 E st. Portland, Oregon. 4m0f

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.—MRS. L. Holmes, formerly in charge of the Shorthand Department of the Portland Business College, has now recovered from a severe and protracted illness, and will resume instruction in Shorthand, Typewriting and all branches pertaining thereto, on Jan. 1st, 1889, till such class or individual instruction. Students guaranteed $20 to $50 weekly salaries in three months. Tuition $30. Studio 281 Fourth street. Six lessons of education wanted as instructors; children at finishing course. In Oregonian of July 6th, 1888, the above college thus endorses Mrs. Benson's method:

"Some years back of the new method of teaching shorthand enables the Portland Business College, Second and Yamhill sts., to fix the average time of graduating at three months. No text to get, no rules to be memorized, thus materially lessening the cost of a course. Instructions given from charts and diagrams which have been copyrighted by Mrs. L. Benson, the inventor of the system. The number of graduates holding responsible positions in all departments of trade proves the thorough work done."

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND Naval stores, 16 N. Front street, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRO-duce Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

POWELL & SHIPLEY, GENERAL COMMIS-sion, No. 289 Front, cor. Jefferson, Portland, Or.

H. R. BATTIN & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION Merchants and Produce Dealers. 130 Front st.

CESAR & CO., SHIPPING AND COMMISSION Merchants, 26 North Front street, Portland, Or.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co., 84 Front street, corner Ash.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc. N. E. corner Front and Alder streets, Portland, Or.

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., SHIPPING AND Commission Merchants. Importers of all Engish goods. Money to loan on mortgage. Cor. First and A sts.

HERMAN METZGER, PURCHASER OF HIDES, Pelts, Furs, Wool and Tallow, and General Commission Merchant, Front street, near Main, Portland, Or. Liberal cash advances on consignments.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS WHOLESALE GROCERS, corner North Front and D sts., Portland, Oregon.

CORBITT & MACLAY WHOLESALE GROcers and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 Front street Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT WHOLESALE GROcers, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 46 and 48 Front street, Portland, Oregon.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

R. MUEHLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware, 74 Front st., Portland, Or.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., 73 FRONT ST., Importers of Shoe Manufacturers' Goods, Shoe Store Supplies, Blacklines, Dressings, Etc.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES.

PEERBORN & CO., JOBBERS AND RETAILers of wall paper and window shades. The leading wall paper house of the Northwest. New designs constantly arriving. 127 and 129 Third street.

WHOLESALE FURNISHING GOODS.

DITTENHOEFER, HAAS & CO., MANUFACturers and Jobbers of Men's Furnishing Goods. Sole manufacturers of the celebrated Iron Clad Overalls. 61 Front st., Portland, Or.

MACHINISTS.

FINNEMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, Cor. T and Third sts.—Housework, doors, Stallings, iron shutters and machinery of all descriptions, planing and moulding tools to order.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture and chattels of any description (without removal) or personal note. G. H. DEDMAN, 36 2d st.

SEEDS.

E. J. BOWEN, WHOLESALE SEED MERchant, 65 Front street Portland, Oregon.

SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS.

DIXON, BORGESON & CO., 108 AND 110 FRONT street, Portland, Or.

THE OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER
KIDNEYS
LIVER REGULATOR.
WE THE PEOPLE PUT UP TO KEEP OUT the cold winds.

PORTLAND AND VICINITY.

PASSED TO HIS ETERNAL REST.—After a long period of great suffering Col. Berryman Jennings passed quietly away at his residence, near Oregon City, at 9:30 yesterday morning. He was an early pioneer, having emigrated to Oregon in 1847, and had reached the ripe old age of 81 years, 8 months. He was prominently identified with the educational interests of the state of Iowa far back in the thirties, and for many years occupied the position of register of the land office at Oregon City. He also held the high and honored position in the grand lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the state as its first grand master in the year 1851. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn his taking away, to whom he leaves the incomparable legacy of an honorable and well-spent life. The grand lodge of A. F. & A. M. of Oregon have taken charge of the remains under the auspices of which body the obsequies will be conducted at a date to be announced hereafter, until which time the body will lie in state at the hall of the grand lodge in this city, offering an opportunity to his many friends of seeing him before he is finally laid to rest.

NOT LEFT THIS YEAR.—When it comes to looking after the interests of his patrons at Christmas time, Malarkey, the poultryman at the corner of Fourth and Morrison streets, desires it understood that he does not play second fiddle to any competitor in the field. Chas. A. Malarkey is the largest wholesale and retail dealer in poultry, fish and game on the North Pacific coast. This year he has some of the finest turkeys that were ever before displayed in the Portland markets, and also some very fine Eastern poultry which he has just received. Malarkey has everything in the poultry line, including ducks, geese chickens and turkeys, and don't forget too, that he has some of the finest oysters in the market. To-day, Sunday, he will have a large force of men employed in killing, in order to keep up the supply for Monday and his patrons can be assured that nothing but the freshest poultry of all kinds will be sold over his counters.

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE P. O.—Considerable work has been done of late in and about the postoffice building, both in the way of making repairs and beautifying the premises. The basement of the building has been thoroughly cleaned up and minor repairs wherever needed have been made. The old, weather-beaten sandstone posts on the west side of the building will be taken out, and new ones will be inserted in their places. These posts have about lived out their usefulness and are fast crumbling away. They have come to grief both as a result of the ravages of cold and rain and as a consequence of being occasionally run into by a heavily-loaded truck of mail. The new posts will be of a more substantial character and better calculated to withstand the changes of temperature and even of a moderate jar produced by a colliding vehicle.

THOSE FINE DIAMONDS.—Those fine diamonds displayed in the show windows of John B. Miller at 129 First street yesterday were the cynosure of all eyes, especially of the ladies. It was the universal remark of all capable of judging of the value of these precious stones that they were the finest that were ever before displayed in the city. Mr. Miller is the veteran jeweler of Portland and his guarantee is at all times to be depended on. These diamonds have been received from London direct and are now placed on sale by Mr. Miller at prices that cannot be duplicated anywhere else in the city for the same class of stones.

IN ALL LARGE cities the valuable resident property is that having the greatest altitude. Portland is destined, as shown by her rapid growth, to be the metropolis on the Pacific, and as West Portland is Portland's highest, sightiest and healthiest suburb, it follows that her resident lots in time will reach the highest values. Lots here that are now virtually given away for $100 each, payable $10 per month, will in five years bring $1000. The proceeds of these lots is to be used in building a steam motor line to them. Thus, insuring big profits to all who are wise enough to buy while they can be had on such easy terms.

MEETING OF THE CAMERA CLUB.—The regular monthly meeting of the Oregon Camera club was held on Friday evening at their rooms on the corner of Third and Morrison streets. A constitution and set of by-laws were adopted for the future guidance of the club, after which a rare magic lantern exhibition was given. Some 200 views were presented of Alaska, Oregon and classic statuary. Messrs. Switzenberger, Goldsmith and Canterbein conducted the entertainment.

GRAND CHRISTMAS BALL.—The Danish Aid society will give a grand ball Sunday evening for the benefit of John Beck, who recently had the misfortune to break his arm in two places. This society has distinguished itself in the past for its charitable acts and should be well patronized. Tickets, including gentleman and ladies, $1. Grand march at 8 o'clock.

THE AWKWARD HEADREST.—Among the firms enjoying a big holiday trade is the Imperial gallery. The pictures are marvels of art and beautifully finished. The awkward headrest is entirely done away with—a grand feature of this establishment. The gallery will open Christmas day.

SURVEYORS RETURNED.—The several surveying parties of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company which have been engaged in Coeur d'Alene and Spokane counties, W. T., have all returned to this city, the on-coming of the cold season having necessitated a temporary suspension of operations.

VERY ILL.—The many friends of Mrs. O. S. Phelps will be pained to learn that she is lying very low at her residence in South Portland. She has been suffering for some time and the worst may be looked for at any moment. Mrs. Phelps is well and favorably known in Portland.

RARE OPPORTUNITY—Reference to advertising column will show a large lot of wood right in city limits, offered for sale at a bargain. This is an opportunity for large consumers, as St. Helens road is a macadam road, making the hauling of it inexpensive.

WAITING FOR THE OWNERS.—A large number of citizens' papers taken out by new naturalizations in Judge Stearns's court are yet in the office. The deputy clerk would be gratified to have the owners come and take them away.

CHRISTMAS CANDLES only 30 cents per box, and the freshest French candy 25 cents per pound. Tree ornaments, nuts, etc., correspondingly low, at Beary & Benefield's, No. 180 Washington.

IF YOU HAVE any money to invest, from $500 to $50,000, it will pay you to call on J. Kraemer and see what he offers. Look at his advertisement in to-day's OREGONIAN.

HE KNEW IT WAS BEST.—After they had sat down to dinner the question came up as to Sunday dinner when the small boy broke in with, "Let's go to the Portland."

CONSIGNMENT SALE.—2000 albums and a large assortment of plush dressing cases must be sold to-morrow regardless of cost at 72 Washington street, near Fourth.

PIANOS.—The best is the cheapest. So buy only the Steinway & Sons' at H. Sinshеimer, 214, First street, sole agent.

CLOSE OF THE CARLETON SEASON.

Brief Review of the Work of the Past Week—"Mikado" Presented Last Evening.

Last evening closed the two weeks' engagement of the Carleton Opera Company, and saw the New Park filled with one of the finest and most appreciative audiences of the season. There were produced during the week two new operas—"Mynheer Jan" and "Dorothy"—in both of which the company costumes and setting were all that first-class comic opera productions call for, and which have received extended notice in the columns of THE DAILY OREGONIAN.

It was a fitting close to the season that the ever popular "Mikado" should be heard once more in Portland, where it has always proved a prime drawing card, and the announcement that Mr. Carleton had decided to produce it for his farewell performance caused great satisfaction, which, however, was greatly marred yesterday among the few who were aware that Mr. C. H. Drew, who had achieved such an enviable reputation in the role of Koko, would not appear.

Yet the production was a highly pleasing one, though in most respects we have had equally as good before.

Miss Clara Lane was a most charming and altogether piquant Yum-Yum, and by her naive acting and earnest singing won her way into the hearts of the audience. She was generously encored for her artistic singing of the "Moon Song."

Miss Alice Vincent in the role of Pitti Sing made a decided hit. Her gracefulness of action, beauty of posing and general vivacity gave to the character all that it demanded, and she was the recipient of several encores for her vocalism.

Miss Clara Wisdom, while not quite equal vocally to the requirements of the role, looked and acted Katisha in an artistic manner.

Mr. J. C. Taylor made a fine Nanki-Poo. His clear, true tenor never sounded better and his opening song was rapturously encored, as was also his love duet with Yum-Yum.

Mr. de Mesa who at short notice assumed the role of Koko made a most pronounced success. He appeared to far better advantage in the second act than in the first act and in the "Tit Willow" song as well as in the scene with Katisha, fairly brought down the house.

The musical honors of the evening were decidedly carried off by Mr. J. K. Murray. Never did his rich, full, deep baritone sound so musical and everything he sang was most loudly and deservedly encored. He carried the pompous dignity of Pooh-Bah in fine style, too, and was the lord high chancellor, etc., every inch.

Mr. W. T. Carleton made a most original and amusing "Mikado." His robe was superb and his make up most droll. He showed comedy powers of which he would not be suspected. His solo was sung in his own inimitable style and received an encore.

The choruses in general were well given and the groupings were artistic. A feature of the production was the costuming which was rich and appropriate.

The company leave this afternoon for Sacramento en route to San Francisco.

KATIE PUTNAM.

Comedy Drama to Take the Place of Comic Opera at the New Park Theater To-Morrow Night.

Katie Putnam will commence her two weeks' engagement at the New Park theater to-morrow night, in her new and successful play "Dad's Girl," which will hold the stage Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and Christmas matinee. The play is from the pen of E. J. Swartz, Esq., a Philadelphia journalist, and is said to be a beautiful one with a plot most cleverly unravelled without exagerated transformations. The Helena Daily *Record* says:

"Dad's Girl is a pretty play," was the expression heard last evening, as the immense audience emerged from Ming's opera house, after witnessing the play named as above, as produced by the Katie Putnam company. And indeed it is pretty play. Of excelling any heretofore rendered by the company and well merits its repetition as proposed tonight. Its situations are extremely touching, the passages from the humorous to the pathetic, being so striking as to imbue the audience with a feeling essential, leading to the success of the play. Katie Putnam was at her best and as for the remainder of the company, they were not one whit behind in sharing the honors of the star. "Dad's Girl" is a play that must be seen to be appreciated, its surprise, episodes and mountings being such as to almost preclude description."

W. C. Crosbie, and Harry Emery, both old favorites in Portland, are with the company which is throughout. "Erma, The Elf," and "Lena, The Madcap," will take the place of "Dad's Girl," the latter part of the week.

A SENSIBLE JOURNEY.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To my Uncle Tutt's, sir," she said.

For sick headache, dyspepsia, costiveness, sallow skin, and a torpid liver there is no such curative agent extant as these pills. Old and young alike have their ailments. These pills renovate the system and impart healthfulness to all who use them. They are known everywhere and valued beyond price, by all who once try them.

EXAMINE

Our stock for holiday presents. Sanborn, Vail & Co.

The "Kodak." Call and examine this wonderful photographic camera. To be seen with samples of its work at Woodard, Clarke & Co., No. 141 First and 20 Alder street.

A GRAND OFFER

—FOR—

TO-MORROW, Monday

—IN OUR—

CLOTHING DEPT.

—A—

Rebate of 10 Per Cent

Will be allowed on all Men's, Boys' and Children's

SUITS & OVERCOATS

PURCHASED FROM US

TO-MORROW ONLY

Men's Suits from	$6 00 to $30 00
Men's Overcoats from	4 00 to 30 00
Boys' Knee Pants Suits	1 50 to 10 50
Boys' Long Pants Suits	4 00 to 16 50
Boys' Overcoats from	3 00 to 12 00
Children's Overcoats from	2 00 to 10 00

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fleece-lined & Unlined Kid Gloves, Silk Suspenders, Night Shirts Handsomely Trimmed, White Shirts, Hosiery, Etc., Etc.

LOOK IN OUR WINDOW

AND SEE THE

FINE SILK NECKWEAR

We are selling for 25c and 50c each.

WEIL & FRANK,

First, Second and Taylor Sts.

MONDAY WE OPEN OUR ENTIRE

NEW STOCK

—FOR—

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

OPEN EVENINGS Until Jan. 1st.

Sanborn, Vail & Co.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Dec. 22, 5 P. M.

Place of Observation.	Height of Bar.	Change last 24 hours	Ther.	Wind direction.	Wind Velocity last hour.	State of Weather.
Portland	29.70	06	46	NW	.08	Cldy
Olympia	29.78	06	44	NE	.02	Cldy
Roseburg	29.66	06	46	NW	.10	Rain
Red Bluff	29.62	02	52	S	.10	Cldy
Sacramento	29.62	14	54	SE	.04	Rain
Spokane	29.62		40	NW	.20	Rain
Walla Walla	29.68		40	W	.10	Rain
Ft. Canby	29.62	—08	42	N	.20	Fair
Eureka	29.60		52	N	.08	Rain

Local Report

Pacific Coast Time	Bar.	Ther.	Rltv Hum.	Dirc. of Wind	Vloc. of Wind	Rain	Wthr.
5 A. M	29.76	44	96	NW	6	.10	Rain
5 P. M	29.70	46	71	NW	8	.06	Cldy

Maximum temperature, 46.0; minimum temperature, 41.0. River 4.5 feet. Change 0.0 feet.

	Normal.	Mean.	Departure From Normal.	Excess or deficiency since Dec. 1st.	Accumulated Excess or deficiency since Jan. 1st, 1888.
Temperature	40	44	4	84	320
Precipitation	.27	.18	.09	.76	11.12

10-DAY'S WEATHER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Indications for twenty-four hours for Oregon and Washington territory: Fair weather in Western Washington territory and Northwestern Oregon; rain elsewhere; variable winds, generally northerly; cooler.

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND

Oregon & California—Passed Medford: E. J. Hall, Charles Lewis and wife, F. W. Muller, J. A. Rossi, W. A. Reddington, J. R. Dillworth, M. Lang, C. Hull, John Smith, J. O. Bingham, A. Legrand, Charles Dietz and wife, Fanny Clayton, O. C. Cone, E. H. Prescott, Mrs. J. A. Sealey, J. F. Italloran, wife and two children, Henry Snyder Mrs. McCley and fifty-seven second class.

STEAMER

Per steamer Oregon sailing hence Dec. 22 at midnight:

T. P. Lind, Miss Corbett, Mrs. Davies, R. B. Brown and wife, Mrs. L. A. Davis, Frank Davis, A. Owens, Mrs. J. C. Scott, Miss Blodgett, F. B. McMillen and wife, H. Ball and wife, John H. Schmidt, E. Harrison and thirty-five in steerage.

BRIEF MENTION.

Silk sale at McAllen & McDonnell's.
Scalette wraps, McAllen & McDonnell.
Silk umbrellas at McAllen & McDonnell's.

The delivery will bring home Monday one of the beautiful and popular Decker Bros. pianos, which is designed for the favorite of the family. These pianos and others in complete stock at the Kohler & Chase Music House.

Gentlemen who wish to make their lady friends happy can do so at a small expense. For holiday trade we have reduced fans, gloves, silk umbrellas, handkerchiefs, corsets, hosiery, black silks, dress goods. McAllen & McDonnell, 162 Third street.

PLUSH SETS.

A great variety of silk plush toilet sets, shaving sets, jewel cases, work boxes, glove and handkerchief boxes, collar and cuff boxes. Sanborn, Vail & Co.

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER,
SUCCESSOR TO
Abel & Son
29 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Contact Aristotype Negatives
[illegible] REASONABLE RATES.

H. B. LITT
Manufacturer of LA DIKE Fine Dresses. Wedding outfits a specialty. Third & Alder. P. O. Box 393. Paris office 20 22 Rue Richer

Portiers and Lace Curtains.

A Great Christmas Offer.

TO-MORROW ONLY

In addition to a Great Reduction in Prices for all lines, WE WILL GIVE AWAY FREE OF CHARGE with each pair sold One Pair of Gilt Curtain Chains and One Pair of Gilt Curtain Hooks.

Read Carefully the Following Price List for Some Lines. All Other Lines Reduced in Proportion:

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yds long, 38 in. taped, worth $1.75, for $1 per pair.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yds long, 44 in., worth $2, for $1.25 per pair.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yds long, 54 in., worth $2.50, for $1.75 per pair.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yds long, 54 in., worth $3.50, for $2.25 per pair.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yds long, 56 in., worth $4, for $2.40 per pair.
500 prs Assorted Styles Nottinghams, 3½ to 4½ yds long, 56 to 72 in. wide, at prices for this sale, at $2.75 to $10. The regular values were from $4.25 to $15 per pair.
Genuine Irish Points, worth $11, for $7.50 per pair.
Genuine Irish Points, worth $15, for $9.50 per pair.
All other qualities in proportion.

PORTIERS—

Blue, Nice Chenille, Dado, worth $5.50, for $3.75 per pair.
Blue and Gold, fine stripe, worth $7.50, for $5.25 per pair.
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—IN—

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CRESSY.

—BY—

BRET HARTE,

Author of "The Luck of Roaring Camp," "A Millionaire of Rough and Ready," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

The rude preliminaries were soon settled. The parties armed with rifles were to fire at the word from a distance of eighty yards, and then approach each other, continuing the fight with revolvers until one or the other fell. The selection of seconds was effected by the elder Harrison acting for McKinstry, and after a moment's delay by the volunteering of the long, lank figure previously noted to act for the master. Preoccupied by other thoughts, Mr. Ford paid little heed to his self-elected supporter who to the others seemed to be only taking that method of showing his contempt for McKinstry's recent insult. The master received the rifle mechanically from his hand and walked to position. He noticed, however, and remembered afterwards that his second was half hidden by the trunk of a large pine to his right that marked the limit of the ground.

In that supreme moment it must be recorded, albeit against all preconceived theory, that he did *not* review his past life, was *not* illuminated by a flash of remorseful or sentimental memory, and did *not* commend his soul to his Maker, but that he was simply and keenly alive to the very actual present in which he still existed and to his one idea of not firing at his adversary. And if anything could render his conduct more theoretically incorrect it was a certain exalted sense that he was quite right and was not only not a bad sort of fellow, but one whom his survivors might possibly regret!

"Are you ready, gentlemen? One—two—three—fi——!"

The explosions were singularly simultaneous—so remarkable, in fact, that it seemed to the master that his rifle, fired in the air, had given a *double* report. A light wreath of smoke lay between him and his opponent. He was unhurt—so evidently was his adversary for the voice rose again.

"Advance—Hello there! Stop."

He looked up quickly to see McKinstry stagger and then fall heavily to the ground.

With an exclamation of horror, the first and only terrible emotion he had felt, he ran to the fallen man, as Harrison reached his side at the same moment.

"For God's sake," he said wildly, throwing himself on his knees beside McKinstry, "what has happened? For I swear to you I never aimed at you! I fired in the air. Speak! Tell him, you," he turned with a despairing appeal to Harrison, "you must have seen it all—tell him it was not me!"

A half-wondering, half-incredulous smile passed quickly over Harrison's face.

"In course you didn't *mean* it," he said drily, "but let that slide. Get up and get away from yer, while you kin," he added impatiently, with a significant glance at the one or two men who lingered after the sudden and general dispersion of the crowd at McKinstry's fall. "Get—will ye!"

"Never" said the young man passionately, "until he knows that it was not my hand that fired that shot."

McKinstry painfully struggled to his elbow.

"It took me yere," he said with a slow deliberation as if answering some previous question, and pointing to his hip, "and it kinder let me down when I started forward at the second call."

"But it was not I who did it, McKinstry, I swear it. Hear me! For God's sake say you believe me."

McKinstry turned his drowsy, troubled eyes upon the master, as if he were vaguely recalling something.

"Stand back that a minit, will ye," he said to Harrison, with a languid wave of his crippled hand, "I want ter speak to this yer man."

Harrison drew back a few paces and the master sought to take the wounded man's hand, but he was stopped by a gesture. "Where be you put Cressy?" McKinstry said slowly.

"I don't understand you," stammered Ford.

"Where are you hidin' her from me?" repeated McKinstry with painful distinctness. "Whar her you run her to, that you're reckonin' to jine her arter—arter—*their*?"

"I am not hiding her! I am not going to her! I do not know where she is. I have not seen her since we parted early this morning without a word of meeting again," said the master rapidly, yet with a bewildered astonishment that was obvious even to the dulled faculties of his hearer.

"That war true?" asked McKinstry, laying his hand upon the master's shoulder and bringing his dull eyes to the level of the young man's.

"It is the whole truth," said Ford fervently, "and also that I never raised my hand against you."

McKinstry beckoned to Harrison and the two others who had joined him, and then sank partly back with his hand upon his side where the slow empurpling of his red shirt showed the slight ooze of a deeply-seated wound.

"You fellers kin take me over to the ranch," he said calmly, "and let him," pointing to Ford, "ride your best hoss for the doctor. I don't," he continued in grave explanation, "gin'rally use a doctor, but this yer's suthin' outside the old woman's regular gait." He paused, and then drawing the master's head down towards him, he added in his ear, "When I get to hev a look at the size and shape o' this yer ball that's in my hip I'll—I'll—I'll—be—a—little more keen." A gleam of his old significance struggled into his eye. The master evidently understood him, for he rose quickly, ran to the horse, mounted him and dashed off for medical assistance, while McKinstry, closing his heavy lids anticipated this looked for calm by fainting gently away.

CHAPTER XIV.

Of the various sentimental fallacies entertained by adult humanity in regard to childhood, none are more ingeniously inaccurate and gratuitously idiotic than a comfortable belief in its profound ignorance of the events in which it daily moves, and the motives and characters of the people who surround it. Yet even the occasional revelations of an *enfant terrible* are nothing compared to the perilous secrets which a discreet infant daily buttons up, or secures with a hook and eye, or even fastens with a safety pin across its gentle bosom. Society can never cease to be grateful for that tact and consideration—qualities more often joined with childish intuition and perception than with matured observation—that it owes to it; and the most accomplished man or woman of the great world might take a lesson from this little audience who receive from their lips the lie they feel too palpable, with round eyed complacency, or outwardly accept as moral and genuine the hollow sentiment they have overheard rehearsed in private for their benefit.

It was not strange therefore that the little people of the Indian Spring school knew perhaps more of the real relations of Cressy McKinstry to her admirers than the admirers themselves. Not that this knowledge was outspoken—for children rarely gossip in the grown-up sense—or even communicate by words intelligent to the matured intellect. A whisper, a laugh that often seemed vague and unmeaning, conveyed to each other a world of secret significance, and an apparently senseless burst of merriment in which the whole class joined and that the adult critic set down to "animal spirits"—a quality much more rare with children than generally supposed—was only a sympathetic expression of some discovery happily oblivious to older preoccupation. The childish simplicity of Uncle Ben perhaps appealed more strongly to their sympathy, and although, for that very reason, they regarded him with no more respect than they did each other, he was at times carelessly admitted to their confidence. It was especially Rupert Filgee who extended a kind of patronizing protectorate over him—not unmixed with doubts of his sanity—in spite of the promised confidential clerkship he was to receive from his hands.

On the day of the events chronicled in the preceding chapter, Rupert on returning from school was somewhat surprised to find Uncle Ben perched upon the rail fence before the humble door of the Filgee mansion and evidently awaiting him. Slowly dismounting as Rupert and Johnny approached, he beamed upon the former for some moments with arch and yet affable mystery.

"Boopy, old man, I s'pose ye've got yer duds ready in all yer pack, eh?"

A flush of pleasure passed over the boy's handsome face. He cast, however, a hurried look down on the all-pervading Johnny.

"Course ye see we inklikate to take the down stage to Sacramento at 4 o'clock," continued Uncle Ben, enjoying Rupert's half-sceptical surprise. "Ye enter into office, so to speak, with me at that hour, when the sellery, seventy-five dollars a month and board, ez private and confidential clerk, begins—eh?"

Rupert's dimples deepened in charming, almost feminine, embarrassment. "But dad?—" he stammered.

"Et's all right with *him*. He's agreeable."

"But—"

Uncle Ben followed Rupert's glance at Johnny, who, however, appeared to be absorbed in the pattern of Uncle Ben's new trousers.

"That's fixed," he said with a meaning smile. "There's a sort o' *bonus* we pays down, you know—for a Chinyman to do the odd jobs."

"And teacher—Mr. Ford—did ye tell him?" said Rupert brightening.

Uncle Ben coughed slightly. "He's agreeable too, I reckon. That is," he wiped his mouth meditatively, "he ez good ez allowed it in gin'ral conversation a week ago, Rupe."

A swift shadow of suspicion darkened the boy's brown eyes. "Is anybody else goin' with us?" he said quickly.

"Not this yer trip," replied Uncle Ben complacently. "Ye see, Rupe," he continued, drawing him aside with an air of comfortable mystery, "this yer biz'ness b'longs to the private and confidential branch of the office. From informashun we've received—"

"*We?*" interrupted Rupert.

"We, Chat's the *offis*, you kno," continued Uncle Ben, with a heavy assumption of business formality, "wot we've received per several hands and consignee—we—that's *you* and me Rupe—we goes down to Sacramento to inquire into the standin' of a certain party, as per invoice, and ter see—ter see—ter negotiate you know, ter find out if she's married or di-vorced," he concluded quickly, as if abandoning for the moment his business manner in consideration of Rupert's inexperience. "We're to find out her standin', Rupe," he began again with a more judicious blending of ease and technicality, "and her contracts, if any, and where she lives and her way of life, and examine her books and papers ez to marriages and sich, and arbitrate with her gin'rally in conversation—you inside the house and me out on the pavement ready to be called in if an interview with business principals is desired."

Observing Rupert somewhat perplexed and confused with these technicalities he tactfully abandoned them for the present, and consulting a pocket-book said:

"I've made a memorandum of some pints that we'll talk over on the journey," again charged Rupert to be punctually at the stage office with his carpet-bag, and cheerfully departed.

When he had disappeared Johnny Filgee, without a single word of explanation, fell upon his brother and at once began a violent attack of kicks and blows upon his legs and other easily accessible parts of his person, accompanying his assault with unintelligible gasps and actions, finally culminating in a flood of tears and the casting of himself on his back in the dust with the copper-fastened toes of his small boots turning imaginery wheels in the air. Rupert received these characteristic marks of affectionate and outraged affection with great forbearance, only saying, "There now, Johnny, quit that," and eventually bearing him still struggling into the house. Here Johnny, declaring that he would kill any "Chinyman" that offered to dress him, and burn down the house after his brother's infamous desertion of it, Rupert was constrained to mingle a few nervous, excited tears with his brother's outbreak. Whereat Johnny, admitting the alleviation of an orange, a four-bladed knife and the reversionary interest in much of Rupert's personal property, became more subdued. Sitting there with their arms entwined about each other, the sunlight searching the shiftless desolation of their motherless home, the fewchenp playthings they had known lying around them, they beguiled themselves with those charming illusions of their future intentions common to their years—illusions they only half believed themselves and half accepted of each other. Rupert was quite certain that he would return in a few days with a gold watch and a present for Johnny, and Johnny, with a half-fearful vision of never seeing him again, and catching at this, magnificently undertook to bring in the wood and build the fire and wash the dishes "all of himself." And then there were a few childish confidences regarding their absent father—then ingenuously playing poker in the Magnolia saloon—that might have made that public-spirited, genial companion somewhat uncomfortable, and more tears that were half smiling and some brave silences that were wholly pathetic, and then the hour for Rupert's departure all too suddenly arrived. They separated with ostentatious whooping, and then Johnny suddenly overcome with the dreadfulness of all earthly things, and the hollowness of life generally, instantly resolved to run away.

To do this he prepared himself with a purposeless hatchet, an inconsistent but long-treasured lump of putty and all the sugar that was left in the cracked sugar-bowl. Thus accoutred he sallied forth, first to remove all traces of his hatchet existence that might be left in his desk at school. If the master were there he would say Rupert had sent him; if he wasn't he would climb in at the window. The sun was already sinking when he reached the clearing, and heard a cavalcade of armed men around the building. Johnny's first conviction was that the master had killed Uncle Ben or Masters, and that the men, taking advantage of the absence of his—Johnny's—big brother were about to summarily execute him. Observing no struggle from within, his second belief was that the master had been suddenly elected governor of California and was about to start with a state escort from the schoolhouse, and that he, Johnny, was in time to see the procession. But when the master appeared with McKinstry, followed by part of the crowd afoot, this quick-witted child of the frontier from his secure outlook in the "brush," gathered enough from their fragmentary speech to guess the serious purport of their errand, and thrill with anticipation and slightly creepy excitement.

A duel! A thing hitherto witnessed only by grown up men, afterwards swaggering with importance and strange technical blood thirsty words, and now for the first time reserved for a *boy*—and that boy, him, Johnny! to behold in all its fearful completeness! A duel of which he, Johnny, meanly abandoned by his brother, was now exalted perhaps to be the only survivor! He could scarcely credit his senses. It was too much!

To creep through the brush while the proliminaries were being settled, reach a certain silver fir on the appointed ground, climb it, with the aid of his now lucky hatchet, climb unseen to its upper boughs, was an exciting and difficult task, but one eventually overcome by his short but energetic legs. Here he could not only see all that occurred, but by a fortunate chance the large pine next to him had been selected as the limit of the ground. The shiny eyes of the boy had long since penetrated the disguises of the remaining masked men, and when the long, lank figure of the master's self-appointed second took up its position beneath the pines in full view of him, although hidden from the spectators, Johnny instantly recognized it to be none other than Seth Davis. The manifest inconsistency of his appearance as Mr. Ford's second with what Johnny knew of his relations to the master was the one thing that firmly fixed the incident in the boy's memory.

The men were already in position. Harrison stepped forward to give the word. Johnny's down-hanging legs tingled with cramp and excitement. Why didn't they begin? What were they waiting for? What if it were interrupted, or—terrible thought—made up at the last moment? Would they "holler" out when they were hit, or stagger round convulsively as they did at the "circkiss?" Would they all run away afterwards and leave Johnny alone to tell the tale? And —horrible thought!—would anybody believe him? Would Rupert? Rupert, had he "on'y knowed this," he wouldn't have gone away.

"One"—

With a child's perfect faith in the invulnerable superiority of his friends, he had not even looked at the master, but only at his destined victim. Yet as the word "two" rang out Johnny's attention was suddenly attracted to the surprising fact that the master's second, Seth Davis, had also drawn a pistol, and from behind his tree was deliberately and stealthily aiming at McKinstry! He understood it all now—he was a friend of the master's. Bully for Seth!

"Three!"

Crack! Z-i-i-p! Crackle! What a funny noise! And yet he was obliged to throw himself flat upon the bough to keep from falling. It seemed to have snapped beneath him and benumbed his right leg. He did not know that the master's bullet, fired in the air, had ranged along the bough, stripping the bark throughout its length and glancing with half-spent force to inflict a slight flesh wound on his leg!

He was giddy and a little frightened. And he had seen nobody hit, nor nothin'. It was all a humbug! Seth had disappeared. So had the others. There was a faint sound of voices and something like a group in the distance—that was all. It was getting dark too, and his leg was still asleep, but warm and wet. He would get down. This was very difficult, for his leg would not wake up, and but for the occasional support he got by striking his hatchet in the tree he would have fallen in descending. When he reached the ground his leg began to pain, and looking down he saw that his stocking and shoe were soaked with blood.

His small and dirty handkerchief, a hard wad in his pocket, was insufficient to staunch the flow. With a vague recollection of a certain poultice applied to a boil on his father's neck, he collected a quantity of soft moss and dried *yerba buena* leaves, and with the aid of his cheek spread and bound them with one of his torn suspenders tight by wound round the whole mass, achieved a bandage of such elephantine proportions that he could scarcely move with it. In fact, like most imaginative children, he became slightly terrified at his own alarming precautions. Nevertheless, although a word or an outcry from him would have at that moment brought the distant group to his assistance, a certain respect to himself and his comrades kept him from uttering even a whimper of weakness.

Yet he found strange, oddly enough, in a suppressed but bitter denunciation of the other boys of his acquaintance. What was Cal. Harrison doing while he, Johnny, was alone in the woods wounded in a grown-up duel—for nothing would convince this doughty infant that he had not been an active participant. Where was Jemmy Snyder that he didn't come to his assistance with the other fellers. Cowards all; they were afraid. Ho, ho! And he, Johnny, wasn't afraid! ho—he didn't mind it! Nevertheless he had to repeat the phrase two or three times until, after repeated struggles to move forward through the brush, he at last sank down exhausted. By this time the distant group had slowly moved away, carrying something between them, and leaving Johnny alone in the fast coming darkness. Yet even this desertion did not affect him as strongly as his implicit belief in the cowardly treachery of his old associates.

It grew darker and darker, until the open theater of the late conflict appeared enclosed in funereal walls; a moist, searching breath of air that seemed to have crept through the bracken and undergrowth like a stealthy animal, lifted the curls on his hot forehead. He grasped his hatchet firmly as against possible wild beasts, and as a medicinal and remedial precaut on took another turn with his suspender around his bandage. It occurred to him then that he would probably die. They would all feel exceedingly sorry and alarmed, and regret having made him wash himself on Saturday night. They would attend his funeral in large numbers in the little graveyard, where a white tombstone inscribed "John Filgee, fell in a duel at the age of seven," would be awaiting him. He would forgive his brother, his father and Mr. Ford. Yet even then he vaguely resented a few leaves and twigs dropped by a woodpecker in the tree above him, with a shake of his weak fist and an incoherent declaration that they couldn't "play no babes in the wood on *him*." And then having composed himself into once more turned on his side to die, as became the victim of a heroic race. The free woods, touched by an upspringing wind, waved their dark arms above him, and higher yet a few patient stars silently ranged themselves around his pillow.

But with the rising wind and stars came the swift trampling of horses' hoofs and the flashing of lanterns and Doctor Duchesne, and the master swept down into the opening.

"It was here," said the master quickly, "but they must have taken him on to his own home. Let us follow."

"Hold on a moment," said the doctor, who had halted before the tree. "What's all this? Why, it's baby Filgee—by thunder!"

In another moment they had both dismounted and were leaning over the half-conscious child. Johnny turned his feverishly bright eyes from the lantern to the master and back again.

"What is it, Johnny boy?" asked the master tenderly. "Were you lost?"

With a gleam of feverish exaltation, Johnny rose, albeit wanderingly, to the occasion!

"Hit!" he lisped feebly. "Hit in a duel at the age of theven."

"What!" asked the bewildered master.

But Dr. Duchesne, after a single swift scrutiny of the boy's face, had unearthed him from his nest of leaves, laid him in his lap and deftly ripped away the preposterous bandage.

"Hold the light here. By Jove! he tells the truth. Who did it, Johnny?"

But Johnny was silent. In an interval of feverish consciousness and pain, his perception and memory had been quickened; a suspicion of the real cause of his disaster had dawned upon him—but his childish lips were heroically sealed. The master glanced appealingly at the doctor.

"Take him before you in the saddle to McKinstry's," said the latter promptly. "I can attend to both."

The master lifted the boy tenderly in his arms. Johnny stimulated by the prospect of a free ride, became feebly interested in his fellow sufferer.

"Did Theth hit him bad?" he asked.

"Seth?" echoed the master, wildly.

"Yeth. I theed him when he took aim."

The master did not reply, but the next moment Johnny felt himself clasped in his arms in the saddle before him, borne like a whirlwind in the direction of the McKinstry ranch.

CHAPTER XV.

They found the wounded man lying in the front room upon a rudely extemporised couch of bear skin, he having sternly declined the effeminacy of his wife's bed room. In the possibility of a fatal termination to his wound, and in obedience to a grim frontier tradition, he had also refused to have his boots removed in order that he might "die with them on," as become his ancestral custom. Johnny was, therefore, speedily made comfortable in the McKinstry bed while Dr. Duchesne gave his whole attention to his more serious patient. The master glanced hurriedly around for Mrs. McKinstry. She was not only absent from the room, but there seemed to be no suggestion of her presence in the house. To his greater surprise, the hurried inquiry that rose to his lips was checked by a significant warning from the attendant. He sat down beside the now sleeping boy, and awaited the doctor's return with his mind wandering between the condition of the little sufferer and the singular reve.ation he had momentarily escaped his childish lips. If Johnny had actually seen Seth fire at McKinstry, the latter's mysterious wound was accounted for—but not Seth's motive. The act was so utterly incomprehensible and inconsistent with Seth's avowed hatred of the master that the boy must have been delirious.

He was roused by the entrance of the surgeon. "It's not as bad as I thought," he said, with a reassuring nod. "It was a mighty close shave between a shattered bone and a severed artery, but we've got the ball, and he'll pull through in a week. By Jove! though—the old fire-eater was more concerned about finding the ball than living or dying! Go in there—he wants to see you. Don't let him talk too much. He's called in a lot of his friends for some reason or other —and there's a regular mass meeting in there. Go in and get rid of 'em. I'll look after baby Filgee—though the little chap will be all right again after another dressing."

The master cast a hurried look of relief at the surgeon, and re-entered the front room. It was filled with men whom the master instinctively recognized as his former adversaries. But they gave way before him with a certain rude respect and half abashed sympathy as McKinst y called him to his side. The wounded man grasped his hand. "Lift me up a bit," he w s ered. The master assisted him with the coi try on his elbow.

"Gentlemen!" said McKinstry with a characteristic wave of his crippled hand towards the crowd, as he laid the other on the master's shoulder "Ye beerd me talkin' a minit ago; ye beer me now. This yer young man as we've sipped up on and mesmalkilated has told the truth—every time. Ye kain tie to him w h never and wherever ye want to. Ye ain't expected to feel ez I feel, in course, but the matter ez goes back on him, quo'ils with me. That's all—and thanks for inquiring friends. Ye'll git now, boys, and leave him a mi nit with me."

The men filed slowly out, a few lingering long enough to shake the master's hand with grave earnestness, or half-smiling, half-abashed embarrassment. The master received the proffered reconciliation of these men, who but a few hours before would have lynched him with equal sincerity, with cold bewilderment. As the door closed on the last of the party he turned to McKinstry. The wounded man had sunk down again, but was regarding with drowsy satisfaction a leaden bullet he was holding between his finger and thumb.

"This yer shot, Mr. Ford," he said in a slow voice, whose weakness was only indicated by its extreme deliberation "never kem from the gun I gave ye—and was never fired by you." He paused and then added with his old dull abstraction. "It's a long time since I've run agin anythin' that makes me feel more—kam."

In Mr. McKinstry's weak condition the master did not dare to make Johnny's revelation known to him, and mentioned himself by simply pressing his hand, but the next moment the wounded man resumed—

"That ball jest fits Seth's hurry revolver—and the hound hes made tracks outer the country."

"But what motive could he have in attacking *you* at such a time?" asked the master.

"He reckoned that either I'd kill your end so he'd get shut of us both in the t'rary, without it being noticed; or if I missed you, the others would hang *you*—ez they ku killated to—for killing *me!* The idea kem to him when he overheard you hintin' you wouldn't return my fire."

A shuddering conviction that McKinstry had divined the real truth passed over the master. In the impulse of the moment he again would have corroborated it by revealing Johnny's story, but a glance at the growing feverishness of the wounded man checked his utterance. "Don't talk of it now," he said hurriedly. "Enough for me to know that you acquit *me*. I am here now only to beg you to compose yourself until the doc or comes back—as you seemed to be alone, and Mrs. McKinstry——" he stopped in awkward embarrassment.

A singular confusion overspread the invalid's face. "She had stepped out afore this happened, owin' to contrairy opinions between her and her. Ye must have noticed, Mr. Ford, that ginrally she didn't 'pear to cotton to ye! That ain't a woman's goin' ez is the ekal of Elnin Rankin's darter in possessin' a man and keepin' him in fightin' order, but in matters like things that consarn herself and Cress, I begin to think, Mr. Ford, that somehow she ain't exakly—kam! Beln kana yourself, ye'll put any unpleasantness down to that. Wotever you hear from *her*, and for the matter of that, from her own *darter*, too—for I'm takin' back the foolishness I said to ye ever you about your ye runnin' off with Cress—you remember, Mr. Ford, it warn't from no ill feelin' to *you*, in her or Cress—but on'y a want of kam! I mout hev had *my* ideas about Cress, you mout hev had *yours*, and that fool Dabney mout hev had *his*; but it warn't the old woman's—nor Cressy's—it warn't Blain Rallin's darter's idea—nor yet *her* darter's! And why? For want o' kam! Times I reckon it was left out o' woman's nater. And bein' kam yourself, you understand it, and take it all in."

The old look of drowsy pain had settled so strongly in his red eyes again that the master was fain to put his hand gently over them, and with a faint smile begin to compose himself to sleep. This he finally did after a whispered suggestion that he himself was feeling "more kam." The master sat for some moments with his hand upon the sleeping man's eyes, and a vague and undefinable sense of loneliness seemed to fall upon him from the empty chairs of the silent and deserted house. The rising wind moaned mournfully around its bleak shell with the despairing sound of far and forever receding voices. So strong was the impression that when the doctor and McKinstry's attending brother re-entered the room, the master still lingered beside the bed with a dazed sensation of abandonment that the doctor's practical smile could hardly dispel.

"He's doing splendidly now," he said, listening to the sleeper's more regular respiration; "and I'd advise you to go now, Mr. Ford, before he wakes, lest he might be tempted to excite himself by talking to you again. He's really quite out of danger now. Good night! I'll drop in on you at the hotel when I return."

The master, albeit still confused and bewildered, felt his way to the door and out into the open night. The wind was still despairingly wrestling with the tree-tops, but the far receding voices seemed to be growing fainter in the distance, until, as he passed on, they too seemed to pass away forever.

* * * * * * *

Monday morning had come again, and the master was at his desk in the school house early, with a still damp and inky copy of the *Star* fresh from the press before him. The free breath of the pines was blowing in the window, and bring to his ears the distant voices of his slowly gathering flock, as he read as follows:

"The perpetrator of the dastardly outrage at the Indian Spring Academy on Thursday last, which, through unfortunate misrepresentation of the facts, led to a premature calling out of several of our most public-spirited citizens, and culminated in a most regretable encounter between Mr. McKinstry and the accomplished and estimable principal of the school—has, we regret to say, escaped ending punishment by leaving the country with his relations. If, as is seriously whispered, he was also guilty of an unparalleled offense against a chivalrous code which will exclude him in the future from ever seeking redress at the court of honor, our citizens will be only too glad to get rid of the contamination of being obliged to arrest him. Those of our readers who know the high character of the two gentlemen who were thus forced into a hostile meeting, will not be surprised to know that the most ample apologies were tendered on both sides, and that the *entente cordiale* has been thoroughly restored. The bullet—which it is said played a highly important part in the subsequent explanation, proving to have come from a *revolver* fired by some outsider—has been extracted from Mr. McKinstry's thigh, and he is doing well, with every prospect of a speedy recovery."

Smiling albeit not uncomplacently at the valuable contribution to history from an unfettered press, his eye fell upon the next paragraph, perhaps not so complacently:—

"Hamlin Daubigny, Esq., who left town for Sacramento on important business, not entirely unconnected with his new interests in Indian Spring, will, it is rumored, be shortly joined by his wife, who has been enabled by his recent good fortune to leave her old home in the states and take her proper proud position by his side. Although personally unknown to Indian Springs, Mrs. Daubigny is spoken of as a beautiful and singularly accomplished woman, and it is to be regretted that her husband's interests will compel them to abandon Indian Springs for Sacramento as a future residence. Mr. Daubigny was accompanied by his private secretary, Rupert, the eldest son of H. G. Filgee, Esq., who has been a promising grail. uate of the Indian Spring academy, and offers a bright example to the youth of this district. We are happy to learn that his younger brother is recovering rapidly from a slight accident received last week through the incautious handling of fire arms."

The master, with his eyes upon the paper, remained so long plunged in a reverie that the school room was quite filled and his little flock was wondering regarding him before he recalled himself. He was hurriedly ringing his hand towards the bell when he was attracted by the rising figure of Octavia Dean.

"Please, sir, you didn't ask if we had any news."

"True—I forgot," said the master smiling. "Well, have you anything to tell us?"

"Yes, sir. Cressy McKinstry has left school."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, sir; she's married."

"Married," repeated the master with an effort, yet conscious of the eyes concentrated upon his colorless face. "Married—and to whom?"

"To Joe Masters, sir, at the Baptist chapel at Big Bluff, Sunday, an' Marm McKinstry was thar with her."

There was a momentary and breathless pause. Then the voices of his little pupils—those sage and sweet truants from tradition, those gentle but relentless historians of the future—rose around him in shrill chorus:

"WHY, WE KNOWED IT ALL ALONG, SIR."

[THE END.]

A Lesson in Behavior.

Troy (N. Y.) Times.

Good for Dan! President Cleveland's private secretary has written to President-elect Harrison's private secretary, Mr. Halford, offering to give any advice or information desired about the office. The courteous Col. Lamont shows a decidedly more amiable spirit than his chief, who scolds like a fishwife because the American people declined to give him a second term.

THE LITTLE WHITE HEARSE.

As the little white hearse went glimmering by—
The man on the coal-cart jerked his thumb,
And smutted the lid of either eye.
And turned and stared at the business sign;
And the street-car driver stopped and beat
His hands on his shoulders and gazed up-street
Till his eye on the long track reached the sky—
As the little white hearse went glimmering by.

As the little white hearse went glimmering by—
A stranger petted a ragged child
In the crowded walk, and she knew not why.
And he gave her a coin for the way she smiled.
And a bootblack thrilled with a pleasure strange
As a customer gave him back his change
With a kindly hand and a grateful sigh,
As the little white hearse went glimmering by.

As the little white hearse went glimmering by—
A man looked out of a window dim,
And his cheeks were wet and his heart was dry—
For a dead child even were dear to him.
And he thought of his empty life and said:
"Loveless alive and loveless dead—
No wife or child in earth or sky—
As the little white hearse went glimmering by.

—*Jno. G. Whittemb Pelley.*

A SHAWANGUNK CHRISTMAS

BY ALICE KING HAMILTON.

AUTHOR OF "ONE OF THE DEJEUNS," "THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTER," ETC.

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Sara Anderson was wondering where she should spend her Christmas. The Van Antwerps had asked her to run up to their country place, where they were to have an old-fashioned house-warming; and she had also received an invitation to dine with the Gordon's Christmas evening, and meet Lord Craven, the Englishman that half of New York was raving over that winter. Three or four years ago perhaps these opportunities might have seemed desirable in her eyes, but now for some reason which she hardly could have explained, she felt a disinclination to avail herself of either. She had been thinking and painting at the same time, rather to the detriment of her picture, and so—as this particular picture was intended—when completed—to be her masterpiece, she very wisely told her model that she would not be any longer needed that day, and then abandoned herself to reflections which could not be gotten rid of so easily.

Before the open fire place stood a great arm chair, carelessly covered with tiger skin, and to this, her favorite lounging place, she instinctively went and, nestled down in its depths. The fierce eyed, tawny head of the animal frowned over her shoulder and lent its aid towards making a picture of the slender figure in the jacqueminot tinted gown. Miss Anderson, however, cared very little whether she formed a picture or not, and, interlacing her fingers over her auburn head, abandoned herself to a brown study.

"I believe I'll go up to the old Shawangunks for a week," she finally exclaimed half aloud, in a way that months of loneliness had taught her. "I think Aunt Polly would like such a surprise."

Then she let herself be carried back in thought to the days when the Shawangunk mountains had meant all the world to her. The days when she was an insignificant, hatred little country girl—made pathetically dependent by the loss of father and mother—had lived with her aunt on the mountain farm, a being "unhonored and unsung." Ah! the old days, when to go with uncle to the "blueberry broken" at Sam's Point, had been her wildest dissippation, and the village of Ellonville had seemed a vast metropolis, holding the gates of pearl. The days when it had been hard to tease poor tired auntie for a few pennies with which to buy sketching materials for a "wasting of that time" which auntie so abhorred.

Then later, when a girl of eighteen, she had begun to wrestle with a morbid repining for her sordid lot in life. When the love of art, which she was forced to stifle, had become a positive anguish, and she hated the glorious mountains which formed the boundary of her horizon, because they seemed to shut her away from all she vaguely dreamed of, and desperately, hopelessly longed to win. And the summer after, the young artist from New York, who had penetrated into the almost unknown beauties of the Shawangunks," and had pleaded for and finally obtained board at Aunt Jimmy Stynne's house. How he had been astonished at her crude talent and given her much valuable instruction in return for "sittings," which had taught the ignorant girl more than all the so-called lessons in art. They had taught her what the world must be if it was filled with men like this, and that it would scarcely be worth while to live if she must exist forever away from it.

But these bitter-sweet memories of her instruction she had kept within her own breast, and he—Louis Kyle—had gone with the going of summer and had sailed for Europe in the fall. That fact regarding her quondam teacher she had not learned till her own great opportunity came the following spring, and she had been taken to New York by one who had faith in her ability and means to base a substantial foundation for that faith.

After that, while studying in the life classes she had from time to time heard Louis Kyle's name mentioned, and had not been able to wholly subdue a slight thrill at the intelligence of his great success in Paris and Rome. Since those old well-remembered days six years had been passed with her benefactress, Mrs. Moneypenny, and only three times had she visited her old home.

Uncle and Aunt Stynne were both dead, and now since Mrs. Moneypenny's death, six months ago, it had been impossible for her to steal away so fur from the beaten path. Now, however, her name was made. She had become one of the most successful among the young women artists of America, and was beside a great favorite of that fickle despot—New York society. She had had time to grow a little tired of the triumphs she had once passionately sighed for, and so it came about, that in the thinking of the approaching Christmas-tide, she could conceive of nothing pleasanter than to spend that season with old Polly Vechten, the maiden sister of Mrs. Stynne, and to whom the old house now belonged. The paid chaperone, to whose tender mercies Mrs. Moneypenny had left her, had her own arrangements for Christmas, and Miss Anderson was happily at liberty—the privilege of loneliness—to go and come as she pleased.

Oddly enough, the next day an old acquaintance and admirer of Sara's happened into the studio, and the conversation turned upon the coming holidays.

"You'll laugh when you hear the wild idea I've gotten up for the occasion," said Mrs. Hawthorne, a comfortable middle-aged dame, with keen, good-natured grey eyes and two distinct chins. "But then I'm always indulging in wild ideas, you know," she added. "I'm going to take a party up to my summer cottage in the Shawangunks where we mean to have a regular lark. Servants and all go along, and we shall have sleighing and all sorts of fun, both outdoor and in. I suppose there's do possible use in asking such a popular young woman as you to go with us is there, my dear?"

Sara laughed. "I already invited myself to spend Christmas in the Shawangunks," she said. But I am going to my own old home, which perhaps you have heard me say is there, and poor Polly Vechten the mistress of the manse, would be inconsolable if I changed my mind and went anywhere else. She is weak enough to be found of me, and I haven't seen her for two years."

"In her weakness lies her strength," said Mrs. Hawthorne, with the hearty laugh which generally followed any chance aptness in her own quotations. "I am so sorry I didn't get ahead of her, but at any rate I know that old Miss Vechten's farm isn't far from my place, and you will let us see something of you, of course. So funny that you should have elected to spend Christmas so queerly, too. Well, great minds—you recollect."

"Of course that is the explanation," smiled Sara. "I shall be very obtainable, I assure you, when you want me; but I thought it would be a relief to spend an old-fashioned Christmas for once. The past always seems so much more interesting when it *was* the present, you know."

"Yes, and this shall be made a Christmas worth remembering. I've such a pleasant party promised, my dear. You know I'm never happy unless I have all the theatrical and artistic lions collected about me—they do roar sweetly—and I've been particularly lucky in the indulgence of my hobby this time. Let me see. There is Mr. Walton Ballatt, the English tragedian, Elise Hoyt, the author of that sweet book, 'Spray from Bar Harbor'; and, best of all, Mr. Kyle, the artist, just back from Europe; besides several others who are, comparatively speaking, nonentities. How I do wish you would have joined us."

"Which list would I have graced—celebrities or nonentities?" laughed Miss Anderson, and Mrs. Hawthorne noticed and wondered at the brilliant flush which had suddenly mounted to her lovely face.

"Never mind answering that question," Sara hastily went on. "You will see me at any rate very often, if first you will promise to grant me a little request?"

"Most certainly, my dearest," Mrs. Hawthorne eagerly replied.

"Well"—and Miss Anderson's tone suggested certain shyness and hesitation. "You know I have never met any of the people you mention, and very likely shall prove to be a stranger personally—to all of the party assembled in your house. When I lived in the mountains I used to be called, for convenience I suppose, by my uncle's name and was generally known as Sara Stynns. The dropping off the 'h' in the Sara was the only poetical license then allowed me by fate. And now I want to be known to your friends as Sarah Stynns; still I want them to think I am a country girl, who has seldom, if ever, descended from her native hills. Will you arrange it so that they may all believe that?"

Mrs. Hawthorne absolutely stared. But it was one of her weaknesses never to be surprised at anything, perhaps because she often did such startling things herself, and so she presently assured Miss Anderson that such an idea would be a great joke, if well carried out, and that she would assist in its execution with all her power and good will.

CHAPTER II.

Mrs. Hawthorne in spite of or because of her oddities, was a magnate in society, and if she had elected to invite a party to visit the North Pole, it is very probable that her invitation would have been unanimously accepted. Therefore it was not difficult for her to assemble all the people she desired about her in the famous "cabin" in the Shawangunks. The "most palatial of all things cabiney, and the most cabiney of all things palatial," Louis Kyle remarked, as the party first set foot in it, after a long, cold drive up mountain side, the day before Christmas eve. It was the existence of this cabin which had brought a certain portion of the Shawangunks into popular favor, and now the region had become a well known though quiet summer resort. It was desolate enough at the season, however, and only two or three low, old-fashioned farm houses broke the snow white desert of the snow. The Catskills gleamed with pearly purity in the distance, and the near hills looked as though they had been hewn from marble by some Titanic hand. There was something mysteriously lively about the great silence, the wonderful blueness and whiteness of everything, and the feeling of complete isolation from the accustomed world below. Kyle—a delightfully ugly, clever-looking man of nearly middle age, seemed happy in renewing his old recollections of the place.

"The goddess of the mountain has blondined herself since I saw her last," he said, "and it's wonderful the difference her winter clothes make. I wonder," he added, reflectively, "what has become of the pretty little model who volunteered to sit for me six or seven years ago?"

"What was her name?" asked Mrs. Hawthorne.

"Stynns—Sarah Stynns, I think."

"Oh!"—and during the articulation of that one syllable Mrs. Hawthorne felt that she had comprehended a great deal. "She's—she's still here. The Stynns' farm has passed into a Miss Vechten's hands, but Sarah lives on it yet."

"Pretty as ever?"

"Prettier, I think. Quite a lady, really, I should say."

"Indeed!" and Kyle's face brightened into genuine interest.

She had a remarkable talent for drawing, and something might have been made of her, I am sure. If I had not been handicapped I would have tried giving her a start, and, in fact, I did speak to some one about her once, but it came to nothing, I suppose. I wonder if she would remember me?"

"

...om such ideas. She ...rating, I am sure. You ...here you could use your ...wrapping it in a ... some feeling. I ... ...an about you, after I ...ed a great deal of ... ...ut I soon went abroad ... interest died out again ...busy life."

"Is her name?" the girl ... ...y tremulous voice.

...neypenny. She was a ... ...in society in New York ... ...in Europe, I have ... ...out of one's life so ...broad. Do you know ... ...g to what he had ... ...before. "that I was ... ...ould have had a little ... ...Christmas gift, just ... ...syne. I have sometimes ...dy worthy of a place ... ...tiny souvenir of a foreign ...me time may remember ...mer, nearly seven years ...rom his pocket a small ... ...w as she glanced it over ... book he had begun to fill ... house years before. ...lished it in Rome. ...olor mounted to her cheeks ... ...t her eyes to hide the ... ...t was there. "I remember ...ly" and once I began ... ...e sketch out of her book ...keep. You would not do it ... and said I would not ... ...rith it. I was too proud ... ...knew that you thought my ...ers clumsy affair. ... ...r it to me now when it has ...h more valuable than it ... ...looked a little confused, but ...ly, "Why, if there is any ...hat you can appreciate it now ...then? That is because you ... ...to what capacities I had ... ...then than now, because ... ...would rather not have it ... ...uld seem like a sin against ... ...that I pity if I took it now ... ...d it back to him, and he ... ...e that hereyes and cheeks ... ...took the book without ... ...ng slightly and laying the ...mas gift upon an adjacent ...When Miss Stynns had ... ...a jeweled spray of holly ...on the book.

...re of all women—even ...nutry girls—is inexplicable ...ly reflected, and presently ...had successfully dismissed ...he rebuff; but those ... ...and the perfect face ... ...city, haunted him all that ...ore to come.

* * * * *

...following Christmas Mr. ... ...ts lingered in the Shawmut ...ch sleigh rides over the ...oads as they had never done ...there was an exhilarating ... ...the clear air which ... ...redelighted, and everything ...g on a commonplace ... ...but "Kyle, flat and ... ...his. Miss Stynns did not ... ...Hawthorne cabin, but Mr. ... ...rebuff, called at the ...

...lad to meet you again," he ... ...the undemonstrative ... ...greeted him. "And ... ...r scenes, too. Don't you ...ome to New York this ...orne tells me she has ...

...I may," she replied. ...ver do, as I sincerely hope ... it be possible to ask that ... sittings for my next ...t to trouble you too much. ... avail would my country ...re be to you in a great ...," she asked petulantly.

...urse—I was well enough ...oes by comparison, you ...rather have your face in my ...y other I know of." Kyle ...

...have heard it said that you ... shrinking from country folk; ...gs they answer your ... ...s—are impossible, and you ...ireling, country girls as I ...bed hotly. "Your informa... ...re, are mistaken. But I ...rely wish for an excuse to ...y regret. So, unfortu... ...n it, I withdraw it. After ...ve me the other night I ...ranted in making it; I fear ...n expression which had ...rely face suddenly left it ... turn to be mistaken," she ...you in New York this winter ...promise to honestly answer ...y wish to ask you then." ...Yesterday's easy confidence ...e replied, and the cloud here ...eir horizon, they parted ...unicable if not wholly friendly.

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Kyle essayed to meet ...id twice had he failed to ... to seem that she purposely ... though it was impossible ...ing why. He was sometimes ...e had been used to being ...ferent way by women, but ... render Miss Anderson ... by her absence, than ... He thought of her often, ...ough, she was suggested to ...idly by the memory of ... ...ight in the Shawangunk ... of her present to Mrs. ...oon blotted out by the ... of his own gift to Sarah ... brusque way in which she ... His picture progressed ... of straying fancies, but ... ...gure untouched, after the ...pling that his promised ... ...r. It was early in February ...ore Mrs. Hawthorne ... ...that "that mounted divine" ...n town, and was to be found ...en's studio, whither she ... would conduct him.

...Anderson—how will she ... ...of her premises by a stranger? ...And I did not know that ... ...cquainted with the artist." ...y have known each other ...returned Mrs. Hawthorne, ...n has particularly requested ..., wishing to see Miss Stynns ...ht to her studio."

...n odd arrangement, but it will ...well," Kyle replied. And ... ...s. Hawthorne took him in ...e famous studio.

...woman in a soft crimson gown, ...onderful folds about her person ...d them at the door—her palette ...her hand.

...erything a lesson?" Kyle asked, ...ssed his pleasure at seeing him ...

...n painting. Come in, look at ... and see my work. ...nce that you should see it now ...te, and if there is anything ...etches that you would call ... it, in lieu of the Christmas ...d for in vain." ...s very different from what I ... Kyle's acquaintance with her ...ner was merry and assertive ...stive of a slight nervousness ... She waved her hand ...le in an odd, provoking way, ...a monarch of all I survey," ... are the sketches, and I repeat ...ice."

...l about him charmed with ...uzzled at the girl's words and ...

...ery good," he said, "and ... you at your word, even though ... though the absent Miss Anderson ... said to you, 'What is mine ...ould hardly extend the same ...

...Anderson and I are one," ...yle stared a little vaguely ...ring how to answer such a ... Mrs. Hawthorne broke in ... You foolish fellow! I would ...e it all along," ...e?" he asked eagerly. "Please ...ury brain with more illusions ...e as she watched his face ...emotion he did not even try ... answered:

...is Sara Anderson, indeed. ...e you would like to meet ...painted like that. Will you, ...with a fellow artist?" she added, ...white, tremulous hand. ...nd held it tightly.

...nterested in the picture ... ...h had soon forgotten her ...inflattering compliment ... ...u have imagined, that ... ...apable of these poor ...

...ed, signifying the "studies" in the wall.

"Lucky I would have fancied her capable ...anything," he replied. "She has been in my ...thoughts too much since Christmas time, but not exactly—as the *country girl*."

"How then—as a model, Mr. Kyle?"

"Why, unless as a model of all things most interesting, yet puzzling, in a woman. Even if I had never known you as you are now, I should not have been able to think of you in any other way. But my model you cannot, alas! become now."

"Why not? I told you I would sit for you if you would answer a question I might wish to ask."

"And that question?" very eagerly.

"I need not ask it—you have answered it further now."

"What do you mean?"

"Only this, that had you not known me as Miss Anderson, it would still have been possible for a man of the world like you to have felt a spark of interest in the simple, untutored country girl. I am very sensitive on the subject, you must know."

"You must have been untutored, indeed, if you did not see and feel my interest. I can't understand you in the least; but now it is my turn to ask a question, is it not?"

"If I give you permission only," she replied, but even as she spoke her eyes met his, and fell beneath his intense gaze.

"I dare not ask it now," he said, "but some time"—he paused a moment but she did not speak. "Won't you give me that Christmas present?" he asked.

THE CHILD'S CHRISTMAS COT.

Contributions Towards This Fund Earnestly Solicited From All Charitably Disposed Children.

The following note and circular from Bishop Morris require no explanation:

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 22, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

You seem to give your columns freely to disseminating information concerning the various charitable and benevolent institutions of our city, and I am encouraged thereby to ask for the insertion of the following circular relating to the "Child's Cot" in the Good Samaritan hospital:

If we believe that "it is more blessed to give than to receive"—if it be true that "mercy is twice blessed, blessing him that gives and him that takes," what better thing can we do for our children than to teach them to practice this blessed virtue now, while their characters are forming? Indeed, is there not danger that in the lavish expenditure upon children and almost unlimited indulgence at this season of the year, we shall foster in them the very opposite habit and character of selfishness and unconcern for the wants or sufferings of others? This "charity" for sick or crippled children was devised and begun by children, and will be completed mainly by children; and I am sure you will be glad to lend it a helping hand. Very truly yours,

B. WISTAR MORRIS.

THE CIRCULAR.

To the Children of the Sunday Schools and Families of the Churches in Oregon—*Dear Children:* I hope many of you remember about the child's Christmas cot in the Good Samaritan hospital, and I hope also that you intended to make a contribution towards this fund this Christmas. You will remember that I told you last year that this fund, when completed, is to support a sick or crippled child at the hospital all the time in all future years. It was begun two years ago by an offering at Corvallis, together with a contribution from the Sunday school of Christ church, Baltimore, both with the request that the money sent should be used for the support of a child's bed in the Good Samaritan hospital. Taking the suggestion from this interesting coincidence, I determined to begin a fund for the endowment of such a bed, and to call it "The Child's Christmas Cot," and to fix the capital at $2500.

This work has gone on so well that we have received in these two years fully one-half of the required sum, and I would very much like to complete it in another year. It is not necessary that the offerings should be limited to children, nor that they be given only at Christmas time. But we desire that special efforts shall be made at and about Christmas season of each year, for this endowment, and we wish all our children to have an opportunity to help this undertaking.

I know of no better time to call upon children to take a share in such work as this, than on this blessed festival of the Nativity, when they are accustomed to sing

"He came down to earth from Heaven.
Who is God and Lord of all;
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Savior holy."

Christmas day is especially the children's day because of the Christ child. They then receive much attention, and many gifts and shouted them give of their abundance to charity and to God, who "as on this day," gave so much to them. It is not so much large gifts that we desire, as it is something from every child and youth in the church, at this season, toward this worthy object.

I should like it borne in mind, that the benefits of this charity are not limited by any conditions of "creed, color or country," but are applicable to any child of sorrow or suffering within its reach.

May I depend upon the clergy, the superintendents and teachers of the Sunday school, and the parents of our children to see to it that in some way every child within their knowledge or influence has an opportunity to take a share in this offering, while we all remember the words of the Lord Jesus: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me!" Very truly, your friend,

B. WISTAR MORRIS.

Contributions to be sent to Gen. Joseph H. Paton, treasurer, Portland, to the office of THE OREGONIAN, or to Mr. Jas. S. Reed, Stark street, near Third.

Glasses Attached to Theater Chairs.

New York World.

It is said that the project of attaching a patent automatic case with opera-glasses inside to the backs of the seats will be carried out within a few weeks in one of the theaters of this city. The case will open when a silver quarter of a dollar is dropped in a slot at its side. Just what kind of a patent there is to prevent the opera-glasses from going home with their user is not mentioned. Perhaps a simple chain would serve the purpose. There is some room for skepticism with regard to the announcement. The greater want of boxes at the back of the seats has reference to glasses of a different description. A miniature bar is apparently what is most called for.

License in Massachusetts.

Boston Herald.

Seventeen out of the twenty-five cities of Massachusetts have voted in favor of license this year, a larger portion than usual, and in nearly all the cities voting no the margin appears to have been exceedingly narrow. The license system as now administered in this state is constantly strengthening its hold on the people as being altogether the best and most practical for governing the sale of liquor.

Wouldn't Tell and Couldn't Vote.

Waterbury American.

A Boston woman registering to vote gave her name as "21 plus." "What do you mean by '21 plus?'" inquired the registrar. "I mean, sir, that I am over 21," was the tart reply. "We cannot allow any of that nonsense here," said the official; "you must give your exact age if you desire to be registered." This she persistently declined to do and her name is not on the voting list.

The Value of a Campaign Contribution.

Chicago News.

All this talk of a Philadelphia dry-goods merchant getting a cabinet position under Gen. Harrison may mean that the value of a large campaign contribution is sometimes returned to the contributor in the shape of advertising inserted as pure reading matter.

Life in Arizona.

Chicago Tribune.

The climate of Arizona is said by the residents of that territory to be mild and healthful, and yet a many a strong man, in the prime of life, who has taken active exercise on a borrowed horse in Arizona one day has died of some throat trouble the next.

Blunders Impartially Distributed.

It is to be said for the present management of the postoffice department that it is generally impartial in the distribution of its blunders. In this respect it knows no North, no South, no East, no West; which fact may be a slight consolation in the midst of daily grief.

Always in a Rabbish.

New York Tribune.

Now that the Boston city election is over, there are not wanting signs that the good people of that town will soon have their annual contemporary over the proper way to spell "accumulation."

STANLEY AND EMIN BEY

They Were Seen By Traders About the End of April.

BOTH WERE THEN AT WADELAI.

They Were Menaced By El Mahdi, and Stanley Was Urging Emin to Leave With Him For the East Coast.

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 22.—One of the special messengers sent to the interior in October, in the hope of obtaining news of Emin and Stanley from caravans, has sent a dispatch announcing that he met Arab traders from Wadelai, who positively affirm that Stanley met Emin there about January 2. Stanley, the traders said, had thirty-three men and plenty of stores. He had endured great privations, but he and all his party were well, although extremely exhausted. The delay in reaching Wadelai was due to difficulties encountered on the route. Emin was in a fairly good position, although his Egyptian officers were grumbling, and many of his soldiers had deserted. The kings of Uganda and Unyaro were hostile to Emin, who was obliged in November to repel depredatory incursions from the East. His general health was good.

A MESSAGE FROM EL MAHDI.

A fortnight after Stanley's arrival, Emin received a message from the Mahdi, pompously intimating his intention to subdue the whole country as far as the Great Lake, and promising good treatment if he submitted. Emin replied that before evacuating he must wait for the Mahdi to prove the legitimacy of his claim to the province.

Emin told Stanley that he did not desire to leave Wadelai.

The entire route to the east coast was most dangerous, on account of incessant agitation among the tribes and the hostility of Mwanga.

Towards the middle of April, hearing that a force of Mahdists was coming, Emin ordered his advanced posts between Dufile and Lado to retire to Wadelai, and Stanley sent messengers to the kings of Uganda and Unyoro.

STANLEY ALARMED.

About the end of April, when the traders left Wadelai, Stanley was anxious, owing to the absence of news from his rear guard on the Aruwhim, and was arranging to send a strong detachment in search of them along the route he himself had followed. Stanley also urged Emin to leave Wadelai with him and regain the coast.

Emin sent out several couriers with news for Europe. One was a courier sent by the foreign consuls at Zanzibar to apprise Emin of the departure of a relief expedition. This courier had remained at Wadelai and was sent back to the east coast after Stanley. Another courier was sent in the direction of Aruwhim.

A CONFIRMATORY TELEGRAM.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 22.—King Leopold has received from St. Thomas a telegram confirming the reported arrival of Stanley and Emin Pasha on Aruwhim.

BERLIN CABLE LETTER.

The Emin Relief Expedition—Emperor William's Movements—Etc.

[Copyrighted by the Associated Press.]

BERLIN, Dec. 22.—The committee of the Emin relief association give more credence to the reported arrival of Stanley on the Aruwhimi than they did Osman Digna's story of Emin Pasha's capture. But they have decided to continue the preparation for sending out the Wissmann expedition for Emin's relief until the news is verified. The departure of Lieut. Wissmann will now be retarded until early in February. Though the relief of Emin will be the main object of the expedition, it will also act in support of the anti-slavery operations. It will be proposed in the reichstag that a part of the money voted by the bill shall be used for raising a force of colonial troops, even if it happens that Emin Pasha is safe. In discussion of the route to be taken, and the number of men comprising the expedition, a letter from Cardinal Lavigerie to the German minister at Brussels, states that 500 troops marching through German territory by the way of Unyanyembe to Ujiji, on lake Tanganyika, could crush the slave trade and disarm and forever disable the Arab slave merchants.

THE EMPEROR.

Emperor William has fairly recruited his health and resumed his journey. To-day he went to Stettin and he next visited the Vulcan ship building works at Bredow. This evening he dined with the officers of the garrison at the club. His work has displayed the same expenditure of nervous energy which it did before his illness, and it has been in the same direction, toward militarism. Berliners would like to see some of this energy used in encouraging trade. There is a general complaint of dullness in business.

The Duchess Adelaide of Schleswig-Holstein, mother of the empress, is seriously ill.

A VICTORY FOR MANITOBA.

An Important Decision by the Dominion Supreme Court.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 22.—The supreme court at Ottawa unanimously decided in favor of Manitoba in the dispute about the right to cross the Canadian Pacific tracks.

The decision is as follows: "The question referred to us by the railway committee of the privy council is whether the provincial government of Manitoba has a right to enact legislation authorizing the Red River Valley railway to cross the Pembina branch of the Canadian Pacific road, and the Manitoba and Southwestern branches of the Canadian Pacific. In answer to said question, this court, having heard counsel of both sides, is unanimously of the opinion that said statute of Manitoba is valid and effectual, so as to confer authority on the railway commissioner, in said statute of Manitoba mentioned, to construct a railway as a portage extension of the Red River Valley railway, crossing the Canadian Pacific railway, the railway committee of the privy council first approving of the mode and place of crossing, and first giving them their directions as to the matters mentioned in sections 174, 175 and 176 of the railway act." There is great rejoicing at the result.

President VanHorne says the case will probably be appealed to the privy council.

AFRAID OF ENGLAND.

A Secret Treaty Between Russia and Japan Against Great Britain.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 22.—Perez Cavalier, late secretary of the Spanish legation at Yokohama, is here en route to Washington. He says when he left Japan it was currently reported in diplomatic circles that a secret treaty had been concluded between Russia and Japan against England, for the reason that Russia feared, in the event of war with England, the Japanese would favor the latter.

ANOTHER ALLIANCE WITH RUSSIA.

PESTH, Dec. 22.—It is stated here that King Milan has formed an alliance with Russia, and intends to form a radical cabinet.

THE NEXT PONTIFF.

A Possibility That Cardinal Gibbons Will Succeed Pope Leo.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The Rome correspondent of the *Mail and Express* says Cardinal Lavigerie makes the prediction that Pope Leo will live ten years longer; that in this time the sacred college will be almost entirely renewed, and that the next pontiff will be a stranger, and probably an American. He pronounced the name of Cardinal Gibbons as a probable future pontiff. Cardinal Gibbons is much liked in Rome and is highly esteemed as a literary and scientific man.

EXPECTS A TELEGRAM.

Sir Francis De Winton Believes What Everyone Else Does.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Sir Francis De Winton, president of the Emin relief commission, states that he does not believe that Stanley and Emin have been captured. He momentarily expects a telegram from Stanley. He declares that Osman Digna's letter was a trick, which entirely failed in its purpose.

From China and Japan.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—By the arrival of the steamer Belgic advices are received from Hong Kong to November 28 and from Yokohama to December 7.

The air in China is again filled with rumors about the revival of the Mitchell-Barker schemes with the interesting Kellah aspect left out. The negotiations are said to have reached a much clearer stage than they ever did, and a prospect exists that they will, of course, solve all the financial difficulties of Chinese Barker's scheme is said to have its basis in London.

The Methodist Episcopal mission at Nankin is making arrangements for the building of a large university at that place, with departments in science, liberal arts, medicines and theology.

There seems every reason to believe that an extension of China's first railway, from Tien-Tsin to Tung Chow, has been decided on.

Mount Asama, in the Shinano district, Japan, was the scene of a volcanic eruption about a century ago. Recently there have been frequent emissions of ashes, in some place to the depth of four inches. Ash has descended in the villages of Oiwake and Kutsukake, at a considerable distance from the mountain.

The General Reviews His Troops.

SUAKIM, Dec. 22.—Gen. Grenfell reviewed the troops of his command to-day. He afterwards addressed them, praising the bravery which they had shown in Thursday's battle. He also read telegrams from Sunhope, secretary of war, the Duke of Cambridge and the queen, congratulating them on the victory. The troops enthusiastically cheered.

A Preconcerted Plan.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—In the commons, Kimberly conservative, moved that the clerk of the house appear before the Parnell commission and produce the member's roll containing Parnell's signature. Carried 54 to 13. It is said Kimberly's motion is the result of a preconcerted plan of the conservatives.

Statues Accepted.

PARIS, Dec. 22.—The municipal council has accepted the statues of Lafayette and Washington, presented by Joseph Pulitizer of New York.

A Petard Exploded.

MADRID, Dec. 22.—A petard was exploded last night at the door of Senor Canovas del Castillo. Only slight damage was done.

The All-Americans Win.

MELBOURNE, Dec. 22.—In the baseball game to-day the All-Americans scored 5, Chicago 3.

A Will Contest.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—A contest has been begun over the will of Augustus Yale Cranston, widow of the celebrated hotel proprietor, Hiram Cranston, and great-grand-daughter of the founder of Yale University; Virginia Yale Plumb of Meriden, Conn., and Joseph Neal Plumb, this city, niece and nephew, are the contestants.

Murdered for Money.

LITTLE ROCK, Dec. 21.—Charles Kutz, a prosperous farmer, and his wife were murdered yesterday. Kutz sold a lot of cotton a day before, so it is believed he was murdered for money. There is no clue to the murderer.

Verdict of Not Guilty.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 22.—In the tally sheet forgery case at London to-day, in which Allen and Meyers was defendants, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Two Large Factories Burned.

LYNN, Mass., Dec. 22.—F. Lennox's morocco factory, and Mansur & Tebbetts' morocco factory, burned to-night. Losses aggregate $250,000 with partial insurance.

Commercial Travelers.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 22.—The annual meeting of the Western Commercial Travelers' association was held to-day. M. G. Wetmore of St. Louis was elected president.

A Colored Murderer Hanged.

PLAQUEMINE, La., Dec. 21.—Moses Flanders, alias Edwards, (colored) was hanged to-day for the murder of Cornelius Brown last August.

A Cold Wave.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., Dec. 22.—A cold wave prevails here. It was 22 deg. below zero last night.

New York Banks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—The banks now hold $7,315,000 in excess of the legal requirement.

ALONG THE EAST SIDE BANK.

House Burglarized—Clearing Streets—Christmas Services—Personal and General.

Thursday night, about 7 o'clock, the house occupied by Mr. Finger, living at Fifth and Asylum, was entered by some unknown parties and robbed. There was no one at home at the time, the family having gone down town. This must have been known to whoever entered the house, or they would not have attempted to enter the premises at such an early hour. The house was ransacked from top to bottom. Every drawer was emptied, and every desk was opened. The thieves succeeded in unearthing $10 in ten cent pieces that was concealed under the bed. There was some money in the house, but was not found. The house was in a state of great confusion when the astonished family returned to it. No clue to the thieves has been obtained.

OBEYING THE COUNCIL'S MANDATE.

At the last meeting of the city council the street commissioner was instructed to have L and N streets cleaned of the mud. He has secured the services of some colored people, and they have been at work on the job and will continue until the cleaning is accomplished. The time will come when measures will have to be taken to rid L street of the obstructions that are placed on every day in the shape of wagons, carts, trucks, wood, lumber and numerous other articles. Instructions were also given the street commissioner to drain the accumulation of water on U street near Eighth. In order to accomplish this it was necessary to cut a ditch from the place where the water accumulated to the asylum bridge in order to secure a sufficient fall. There has been great complaint about this water nuisance, and now it is hoped there will be no more occasion for complaint.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

The usual Christmas festival for the children of the Sunday school at St. David's (Episcopal) church will be held in the church on Christmas eve, beginning at 7 o'clock. There will be a Christmas tree for the children, carols will be sung and an appropriate address delivered by the rector. The parents and friends of the children are cordially invited. On Christmas day there will be full morning service with sermon and holy communion at 10:30 A. M. Extra music has been prepared for the occasion. The offerings of the people will be devoted to the disabled clergy fund, a most worthy and needy object. Seats are free and a hearty welcome is extended to all who may come.

AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The Congregational church, Holladay's addition, has been beautifully decorated with festoons and evergreens, and will observe Christmas with appropriate exercises. Services by the pastor, Rev. H. V. Rominger, on Sunday evening, December 23, on the Christmas message. The Sunday school will have a Christmas tree and concert exercises on Monday evening.

GOOD SAMARITAN HOSPITAL.

The managers of the Good Samaritan hospital have concluded to send a wagon around to the business houses of East Portland on Monday next, as well as to the business houses of Portland to solicit offerings for that worthy institution. We bespeak a generous response, worthy of our growing city.

INVITATION EXTENDED.

An invitation is extended to the ladies and gentlemen in East Portland, who are interested in the Home on Tenth and J streets to attend a special meeting at the hall Thursday afternoon at 2:30 P. M. It is hoped that all who can give the time will attend.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Mayor Wheeler has gone to Pendleton on a short business trip.

Several new members have been added to Pioneer Engine Company.

The teachers of the Mozpah church Sunday school have arranged for an entertainment Monday night.

Newport *News:* The local mail service between Newport and Yaquina City is by no means the best in the United States. Twice within the last week the mail has failed entirely. Saturday's mail did not arrive until Sunday, and Wednesday's mail did not arrive until Thursday. The postmaster says the route has been assigned for the future, and no reason given by the contractor for the failure.

ON THE BOUNDING BILLOWS.

The Passage of the Coloma From Portland to Honolulu.

Extracts From a Lady Passenger's Letter—Mr. Strowbridge's Diary—A Very Pleasant Voyage—Incidents on Sea and Land.

From a private letter, dated November 27, indited by a lady, we are permitted to glean the following:

We arrived off Honolulu on the 24th, after a passage of alternate calm and low wind, more calm than good sailing weather. We were all ill except Mr. Strowbridge, and you may be assured that the sight of even the leper island (Molokai) was a grateful relief. I shall never forget the sweet odor of the sugar plantations as we rounded Diamond Head on the way into port, which was delayed over night, owing to darkness, Capt. Noyes fearing the reefs in an attempt to enter.

GREAT SCHOOLS OF PORPOISES

Played around the bow of the vessel, jumping several feet in the air, and a whale lent his aid towards entertaining us on our entry, the performance winding up with an attempt to land a shark, for which a huge piece of salt pork was baited on an eighteen-inch hook. In the effort a chain and rope were broken just as the shark had been hauled to the rail, and, of course, the scamp got away. Through all this piscatorial show there was much excitement, the Cumanen showing great interest.

Once at anchor, five miles out, our vessel was boarded by the medical examiner, who presented a bill of $25 (a mere matter of form), and as no one required his services it seemed a pretty expensive introductory to the islands.

When once on shore we were driven through the Spreckels sugar plantation, to the prison, the orange and banana groves, and among the umbrella trees, whose leaves are broad and afford shade for at least two dozen benches, where many spend hours in luxurious ease. The prison is built of lava and coral and the wall is stand twenty feet high, the ramparts being covered with broken beer bottles and are not inviting to scale.

Captain Noyes received a letter advising him of the absence of Mrs. Pittock on the island of Maui whereat we all felt disappointed, as a dinner party had been arranged for her on the Coloma, and, besides, the face of one from Portland was pleasant to contemplate. A number of parcels were left for her, and our best wishes for her health. It did the boys good to hear the

HURRAH FOR HARRISON!

The news of victory having been received via the Alameda the very morning we came into port. My tenderness being the other way, I felt some disappointment. Captain Noyes will smoke with Harrison on his return, as I understood a wager was made that the passengers on the Coloma would not hear the result until Hong Kong was reached. It was a close shave for Capt. N——.

THE KING'S BAND.

We had the pleasure of listening to the Hawaiian native band in Queen Emma square, and all coincess to the fact that the airs from Maritana in particular were never produced better in their hearing. It seemed no strange that the leader, a German who could not speak English, should be able to conduct those who know nothing of his language—yet every note is perfection. The members of the band are a fine, athletic-looking set of fellows. I think the Kanaka natives the superior of all foreign *genus homo*. They have glorious black hair and the finest teeth I ever saw, and are generally broad-shouldered, and have regular features, not the characteristics of the southern negro as is thought of them. A trip to the Pali will be omitted for the present, as time is limited and justice can not be done without time and thought.

How grateful we would be for an OREGONIAN, yet we hope to get several from the steamer's files just in; which we can digest on the journey to-morrow at once as we weigh anchor at one P. M. to-day (27), and regret that our stay in beautiful Honolulu and on the island of Oahu was so short. The passengers say: "Aloah." More from Hong Kong.

FROM MR. STOWBRIDGE'S DIARY.

The first three days out had head winds and with difficulty kept away from shore. Everybody below and sick but myself, until the fifth day, when it became pleasant; some days made 250 miles, again considerably under 100. The salt air has sharpened our appetites, and we have been great eaters; anything goes, though I do not imagine we have hard-tack as Capt. Noyes is solicitous about our welfare, which includes the table. Lombard has shot a molly mack while others have caught a hen with a line. We have seen porpoises, whales, a sea-serpent—at least we thought it was—in sight a short time. I have persuaded the boys to join me daily in an early bath of salt water, which the Chinamen say is "Heap foolish."

Referring to the latter, I am reminded that we had on board the old Chinaman who wore an ancient overcoat all last summer and weighed it down with documents of every sort. He says he is the king of Oregon, and like another is a privileged individual. The other goes by the name of "Go Fishes," and both were photographed by an amateur. "The King" being rigged for the occasion in one of Capt. Noyes's dress suits; you will readily recognize the king in the photograph which is somewhat indistinct.

"LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE."

During the severe weather it was a terror to the Chinamen, who were feeling unhappy such days. They cooked on deck, and stormy days interfered with operations while on the other hand, the calm weather had a depressing effect upon them. This melancholy feeling only happened in extremes. While extremely bad days had a depressing effect, we of the cabin set had a good time, with music, reading whist and other games; in truth the captain kept us entertained if he found us at a loss to enjoy ourselves.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

On the 19th was Nellie Noyes' birthday anniversary, and the captain remembered it with a grand dinner which included turkey, (cranberry sauce), fried chicken, boiled ham, corn, tomatoes, sweets, potatoes, peas, plum pudding, fruit and jelly cake, pine apple and ice cream. Now there's a feast for you 1500 miles out in mid-ocean and on a sailer, too. Lombard dressed in one of Mrs. Creighton's Mother Hubbard dresses for the occasion, and of course it amused us all.

On the 24th the first island is sighted, and it was a moment of satisfaction after twenty-two days of "boundless sea." As we came close the fragrance of the sugar plantations and tropical fruits were wafted toward us, and it was welcome after days of salt air.

CHEERS FOR VICTORY.

When the inspector came aboard while at anchor, the first query from our party that met the new comers was: "Who's elected?" and the answer came "Harrison." Did we shout? Well, you should have heard the boys crow, and the Chinamen helped us out with, "Lah for Hallison." The news came only a few minutes before her steamer. We all agree on one point about Honolulu, from first and last impression, that it is a beautiful place, made so by the luxuriance of flowers, plants and groves of tropical fruits always fragrant. We have been

SHOWN MUCH ATTENTION

By residents and the king had a feast the evening we arrived, Sunday, which we attended. Three hundred persons sat down on mats to indulge from a table but a few inches above the ground, which was laden with pot and other dishes, favorites with the natives besides fruits in plenty, beer and champagne. Quoting from Pooh Bah's lines, "They do it well and don't stint themselves." Women (natives) in loud colors are at each guest's elbow, keeping off the flies with great feather dusters. We did not have time to call at the palace, and we regretted it very much as a desire seemed to prevail to remain some weeks, even months if possible. The consul general and vice-consul afforded us

MANY FACILITIES

Which we greatly appreciated. A goodly supply of home papers were delivered to us which will assist in "killing time" on the way though it seems a long time (five weeks yet) to reach Hong Kong. All were in good health as we leave hospitable Honolulu, and its beautiful surroundings of cocoanut groves, orange, palm, pineapple and banana trees, rice and sugar plantations. Though there are many vessels passing in and out of the harbor the Coloma is an Oregon rarity—the first in eight years coming direct from Wahtoo.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Sons, real estate agents:

The transactions of the weeks corresponding to the past one were in—

	Deeds.	Amount.
1886	57	$ 49,937 45
1887	71	166,556 00
1888	65	100,800 00

The following table shows for the past week—

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
Country and suburban	18	$ 18,926 00
City proper and westward	5	28,600 00
Couch and northward	1	3,000 00
Caruthers and southward	10	8,641 00
East Portland	15	30,451 00
Albina	14	11,127 00
Cemetery	2	45 00
Total deeds of transfer	65	$100,800 00
Mortgages	28	44,631 00
Releases	32	62,725 00

DEEDS RECORDED DECEMBER 22.

R. McLennan to Wm. B. Dalton, lot 9, blk 16, Irving's add., Dec. 17; $1000.

D. K. Abrams et al. to G. H. Strout, lot 16, blk 10, Multnomah, Dec. 21; $300.

R. McD. W. Cuan and wife to F. L. Parson, lot 10, blk 1, Pleasant Home add., E. P., Dec. 18; $625.

E. & E. G. Ryan to D. A. McDonald, lots 9 and 10, blk 17, E. Irving's add., Dec. 19; $1350.

C. F. Gilbert to Robt. Gilbert, 20 acres, sec. 9, 1 N, 1 E, Dec. 22; $500.

Fred Nagel and wife to A. Fehrenbach, lot 20, blk 14, Southern Portland, Dec. 9; $550.

K. & F. Michels to M. Nickels, lot 38, blk 28, Albina, Oct. 18; $475.

L. D. Brown and wife to Mrs. K. Michels, lot 17, blk 14, Willamette add., Dec. 15; $50.

L. D. Brown and wife to F. F. Beandette, lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, blk 9, Willamette add., Nov. 30; $250.

Daniel Daily to W. J. Corbet, 20 acres, sec. 4, 1 S, 3 E, Dec. 22; $500.

Portland Lone Fir Co. to Jas. Abraham, lot 81, blk 25, Lone Fir cemetery, April 4; $50.

Jas. Abraham and wife to F. Sawyer, north half lot 81, blk 25, Cemetery, Dec. 17; $15.

Total for the day, $5595.

THE HOTELS.

INTERNATIONAL.

Max Hoanuderg, N P
Geo Slauson, do
A Rutherford, Michigan
— Meyer, do
T D Carson, do
W McGinnis, do
A L Long, do
Mrs McDonald, Tacoma
T W Long, do
Geo Algerhammon, do
Harry Roe, do
R H Evans, Missouri
A S Brubaker, do
E B Nevins, Oregon City
Olson Ruggles, do
F C Rodd, Hillsboro
C F Stonefield, Madison
Annie Stonefield do
Geo Severence, Tacoma
Mrs L Kosh, Indiana
H E Brooks, Corvallis
C E Schroeder & J Hutch
E B Dean, Cambridge
J Mayo, Vancouver
C H Mudge, do
F C Benjamin, Michigan
O F Curtis, Milwaukie
Mrs C Wagner & c, Kelso
T W Anderson, Hillsboro
Chas Forb, Seattle
A C Anderson, Hillsboro
A J Cafonge, do
S Rhodes, Vancouver
W Scott, Puyallup Val
F Anderson, Dalles
J A Town, Astoria
Jas Hamilton, Los Angel
Alfred Alden, Nebraska
Robt Cummings, Clinton
Oskar Nuskan, Dalles
Chas Dolan, Aberdeen
Oscar Jackson, do
Andrew Olson, do
John Osborn, do
S Bennett, Oketo
G Hugh, do
Mrs Pike & boy, Helena
E Brandt, Berlin, Germany
D May, Ireland
A McLean, Seattle

D W Dorchester, Dakota
M Mear & fy, Wisconsin
O Hanser, Albany
P Burton, do
Mike Gross, do
T Taylor, Martin's Bluff
Miss A Sanderson, Europe
E S Farmer, Brooklyn
Robt Lewison, do
Frank Mackie, do
Byron Phipps, Kansas
A L Doepke, Aberdeen
A Stevens, Brownsville
Abraham Smith, do
Elias Miles, do
C E Stanton, Sargent
H Larson, Omaha, Neb
James Larson, do
W M Kenoya, Kansas
H Hamilton, Denver
S M Woods, do
Wm Wilson, do
W A Robertson, Dalles
N H Nelson & son, Arcad
R A Lent & w, Pendleton
Jno Dell Plain, do
H R Wickersham, Rainl
J O Powell & w, Grove Vi
Mrs Anderson, do
H Walters, Kansas
James Craig, Middleton
Ch Amenson, do
Jos Twigg, Scholls Ferry
A T Paquet, do
J G Wallace, Kalama
G E Griffiths, Minnesota
Geo A Margett, S Bend
W Patton, do
Leon Bonclean, Kingsley
Elias Bonclean, do
J Boyle, Kansas
Jackson Olson, do
O C Olson, Astoria
T E Dohan, do
A G Moore, Newberg
C Kramer, E Portland
A W Pickens, St Helens
John Mitchell, do
A Ives, do
A V Klappenbach, Germ

MERCHANTS.

Jos Hammer, Seattle
G Wilson, Farmington
E E Wilson, do
J Wallis, do
W C Kerr, Tacoma
A L Morris, do
S E Jones, Ohio
Otto Unger, Texas
J Reeves, do
C F Nelson, do
Geo W Emery do
Mrs McGray, Spokane
Geo H Prentice, Seattle
C M Anderson, do
W B Wilson, do
M A Bridge, do
J A Armstrong, Vancouv
J W Lysons, Forest Grove
L L Bust, do
Geo Alexander, do
Miss Price, Ashland
G L Carlitss & w, do
W Larkendon, Helena
N C Carter, Cal
J Baughman, Cascade
C T Wooding, Aberdeen
Mrs A E King, Oregon Cy

J C Murray, Baker City
W Foley, do
C Johnson, do
Chas Meyers, do
J F Johnson, Albany
J B Wiley, Chicago
F Murphy, Mich
Miss Murphy, do
E Burke, Idaho
C H Pettis, Sprague
Wm Miles, Jr, Iowa

COURT GRIST YESTERDAY.

Ah Nyan Will Cast Her Lot With the Chinese Mission.

Taken to Salem—Divorce—Frank Howard in Court—Charged With Kidnaping—Perjury Cases—The Gamblers—Notes.

Mrs. Ah Nyan, the wife of Ah Young, was yesterday morning produced in Judge Shattuck's court in obedience to a writ of habeas corpus. Mrs. Nyan is a comely looking damsel of about 36 years of age. The court gave her permission to choose whether she would remain with the Presbyterian Chinese mission in whose care she now is, or whether she would return to the man who claims to be her husband. Mrs. Nyan was quick to decide. She cast her lot with that of the Chinese mission and Ah Jung will now either have to remain a bachelor or go back to China and marry another wife.

TAKEN TO THE PEN.

Yesterday afternoon the number of boarders in the county jail was somewhat reduced by the departure of four young men, who will take up their quarters in the state penitentiary at Salem. George Hanlon and Willis Brown, the youthful depredators who lately gained notoriety by holding up two messenger boys, will serve two years and one year respectively. Hugh Boyle, convicted of larceny of a box of tea, will remain a convict for three years, and A. J. Ratchke, for attempting to pass fraudulent checks, will do time for one year.

MINOR CASES.

Judge Stearns, in the criminal department of the state circuit court, was occupied the greater part of yesterday forenoon in disposing of a number of minor cases.

SHE WANTS A DIVORCE.

Julia Ann Gascall yesterday morning, in Judge Stearns's court, filed proceedings against her husband Charles G. Gascall. The complaint alleges that Mr. and Mrs. Gascall were married in Derby, Vt., February 20, 1867, and that since their marriage the husband has treated the wife with cruelty and inhumanity. Mr. Gascall is accused of having a violent and ungovernable temper, which he lets loose at times much to the discomfort of his wife, who stands in fear of him. More than this, Mrs. Gascall alleges that her husband has on numerous occasions struck her with his fist.

Since the marriage of the twain they have accumulated property to the value of $2500 through their joint labors. This property, Mrs. Gascall alleges, her husband obtained fraudulent possession of, and after disposing of the same left for Vermont. On these grounds Mrs. Gascall prays for a decree of divorce. Mrs. Gascall also asks for the custody of her minor child and for a judgment against her husband for $2500.

AGENT FOR A MYTHICAL COMPANY.

Frank Howard was arraigned on an indictment found against him for obtaining money under false pretenses. He is charged with having obtained $43.75 from Wm. F. Sharp under representation of acting as agent for the "Oregon Chemical Company," which was found to have no existence save on paper and in expansive imagination of the accused. He was given till next Thursday to plead.

RATSCHKE GETS ONE YEAR.

A. J. Ratschke or J. S. Peterson, for he goes by both names, was yesterday sentenced by Judge Stearns to one year imprisonment in the penitentiary. Ratschke is the young man who, several months ago, attempted to pass checks bearing the forged signature of J. M. Keith & Co.

GERSON RELEASED ON BAIL.

Late Friday night Louis Gerson, held in $200 to appear before the grand jury on a charge of burglarizing his wife's room, produced the necessary coin and was released from the county jail.

WONG SUENG WANTS LIBERTY.

The attorneys for Wong Sueng yesterday made a formal plea before Judge Stearns to have their client released on bail.

WANTED FOR KIDNAPING.

Friday night the sheriff of Wasco county called here for James Franklin, an inmate of the county jail, wanted in Astoria on a charge of kidnaping. In 1883 Franklin shanghaied one or more sailors, for which he was arrested and released on $500 bonds. He left his bondsmen in the lurch by going to England and Australia. Two months ago he foolishly returned here, and now he will have to stand trial.

THE TWO PERJURY CASES.

Ah Lee and Ah Back were arraigned in the police court yesterday afternoon to answer to a charge of perjury preferred against them by Pon Long. The attorney appearing for the defendants asked to be given further time in which to prepare a plea. The cases were accordingly set for trial next Wednesday. The prosecuting attorney having been informed that the bondsmen of the defendants were not worth the amount claimed by them, asked to have the prisoners placed under a heavier bond. Counsel for the defendants claimed that inasmuch as the surety had been accepted by the court as sufficient no demurrer should be entered at this stage of the proceedings. Moreover counsel stated that the defendants were willing to stand examination, and that no attempt would be made by them to leave the city.

For the purpose of satisfying all parties interested, Judge Tanner had the bondsmen summoned, and caused them to testify under oath regarding the extent of their possessions. Their qualifications were found to be satisfactory and the defendants were allowed to depart under the original bonds.

SATURDAY POLICE COURT.

In the police court yesterday afternoon, Judge Tanner disposed of the following cases: The case against W. S. Mason, charged with obstructing the sidewalks, was dismissed; P. Lowengart, charged with the same offense, did not appear to answer to the charge, so forfeited $10 bail; Louis Sharback and John Roach, drunk, fined $5 and 22 respectively; Neill O'Donald and Alex. McMillan, accused of roaming the streets after midnight, were fined $10 each; James Cannon, charged with begging on the streets, was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment in the county jail; C. W. Chapman, vagrancy, continued till next Wednesday.

The case against Lloyd Morgan, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon on Fred Johnson, as a result of an accidental shooting up in the canyon road nearly two months ago, will be taken up next Wednesday. It is understood that Johnson has sufficiently recovered to allow him to appear in court to testify regarding the shooting.

MORE ABOUT THE GAMBLERS.

When the case of Emil Weber was called in the police court yesterday afternoon Judge Page, attorney for defendant, entered a plea of not guilty. The defendant, he said, would be ready to stand trial any time next week. Thursday was finally settled upon as the day best suiting the convenience of the attorneys.

The cases against John Bird and Curley Brown are also in the hands of Judge Page, and will be tried on the same day with that against Weber.

Steve Harlow, George Lennett and Frank Lynch did not answer when their names were called and the bail of $50 in each case was ordered forfeited.

DID HE STRIKE HER?

Joseph McKegney was arraigned in Justice Phelan's court yesterday afternoon on a charge of assault and battery on his wife, Mary McKegney. McKegney is a young blacksmith and lives in the Gilsan block on the same floor with Justice Phelan. Friday night there was trouble between the defendant and his wife which led to the arrest of the former. It was about 10 o'clock when Mrs. McKegney rapped on the door of Justice Phelan, asking for protection from the wrath of her husband, who she said was beating her. When the justice opened the door the woman threw herself on the floor in a hysterical fit. She was finally got out of this condition and was somewhat quieted. Attorney Dickabura, whose office is also near, swore out a warrant for the arrest of McKegney, who was supposed to be the cause of all the trouble. McKegney arrived soon after and was towed to the county jail for safe keeping.

In the examination yesterday afternoon Mrs. McKegney would not testify against her husband, for she said she did not wish to have him punished. She would not take the oath and would testify neither in behalf of the state or in the interest of her husband.

The janitor of the building testified to hearing a noise, such as would be occasioned by scuffling, in the room of Mr. and Mrs. McKegler. Dr. Rand, who was called to attend the woman, averred that he found her in a state of great nervous excitement, and gave it as his opinion that the hysteria was caused by trouble.

The defendant, being placed on the stand, denied emphatically that he ever struck his wife. According to Mr. McKegler's story, his wife was taken with a hysterical fit soon after he arrived home. It required some force to hold the woman when in this condition, and for the purpose of stifling her cries he placed his hands over her mouth. McKegler further claimed that the hysteria of his wife was occasioned by strong drink.

In this complexity of evidence and in the absence of the woman's testimony, the case appeared indeed complicated. In the opinion of the court, however, the preponderance of evidence was against the defendant, and a fine of $40 was imposed. In default of the money McKegler was again remanded to jail. It is understood that the case will be appealed.

MATRIMONIAL CANDIDATES.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Frank C. Smith and Isabella W. Stadter, Casper Thule and Katie Briggen, W. H. Bruckett and Alice Sheriff, O. M. Dahl and Hildegard Peterson, Charles Steinlein and Hulda Pinke, Rich Abbey and Rosa Wood.

PROBATE MATTERS.

Lizzie D. Prentice, executrix of the estate of D. W. Prentice, was allowed her support out of the estate.

JANUARY 8 WAS FIXED UPON

January 8 was fixed upon as the date for cause to be shown why the final statement of J. R. Clarke, administrator upon the estate of F. B. Clarke, should not be allowed.

In the matter of the estate of Josephine Dunn, Thomas M. Dunn, guardian of the two minor children, was ordered to pay out of the estate $100 for their support.

Ellen Tierney will appear on the 8th of January to show cause why she should not be removed from her office of administratrix, charges having been preferred against her.

ABBREVIATED COURT MATTERS.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

N. O. Atterbury vs. P. & W. V. R. R. Co.—demurrer to complaint submitted.

J. B. Gross vs. Herman Kettler—motion to set aside the verdict submitted.

Emil Webber vs. Mary J. Grafton—motion to strike out parts of answer passed.

T. S. Mills vs. A. C. Cooper—motion to make complaint more definite and certain allowed.

T. S. McDaniel vs. William Coburn et al.—demurrer to complaint by Isaac Garwood overruled; defendant allowed ten days to answer.

Damianich vs. Rucovich—set for trial January 7, 1889.

Ah Jung vs. Presbyterian board of missions—writ of habeas corpus denied.

A. P. Hotaling Co. vs. John Belisis—suit dismissed and papers withdrawn.

J. A. Strowbridge vs. O. Jackson—referee's report confirmed.

Thomas M. Richardson, administrator, vs. J. Carroll McCaffrey et al.—case dismissed.

Julia N. Gascoll vs. Charles C. Gascoll—order for publication issued.

State vs. Ah Seung—appeal from justice court argued and submitted.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

State vs. Frank Howard—allowed till Monday to plead.

State vs. A. Kinline—allowed till Wednesday to plead.

State vs. Frank Evans, arraigned—allowed till Monday night to plead.

State vs. George Callahan—set for Monday.

State vs. J. A. Peterson—sentenced to the penitentiary for one year.

State vs. John Hanlon—allowed till Monday to plead.

George P. Lent et al. vs. Henry Plaining et al.—sale confirmed.

THE ANDES' STORMY VOYAGE

Her First Officer Recounts the Main Events of the Passage.

Given Up For Lost—A Sailor's Narrow Escape—Vessels Clearing Port—Departure of the Alliance.

The British bark Andes, of Hull, Capt. Lawrence, arrived from Astoria about noon yesterday, and was moored at the flouring mills. She comes in ballast direct from Newcastle, Australia, being eighty-two days on the voyage and encountering a very rough passage.

The Andes sailed from Mariport, England, to Normanton, Australia, with a cargo of steel rails, and was chartered from Newcastle with a cargo of coal for Portland.

In consequence of the strike existing at Newcastle on her arrival there, she was unable to secure a cargo of coal and was compelled to relinquish her charter, making the voyage to this port in ballast.

Owing to the relinquishment of her charter, and the long delays to which she was subjected, the vessel was two or three times reported among the missing.

Chief officer Carver, of the Andes, furnishes the following account of her recent voyage:

"Wellett Newcastle, New South Wales, in ballast, on the 29th of September, carrying good westerly and southwesterly winds, until we reached the meridian of Pitcairns Island. The latter was sighted on the 26th of October, from which date until the 5th of November, light northerly winds and calms prevailed. We had no southeasterly trades, and until we reached the latitude of ten degrees north, no favorable winds were encountered. From ten degrees to twenty-five degrees north latitude, northeasterly winds prevailed, and from twenty-five degrees north latitude, variable weather was experienced.

On the 2d of December, in about latitude thirty-six degrees north, longitude 132 degrees west, a cyclonic storm was encountered, which blew for about eighteen hours, from between southeast and southwest. The vessel ran before the storm, steering due north. A 8 A. M., on the 3d instant, the wind suddenly dropped, leaving a terrific sea, which filled the decks, notwithstanding the ship's being in ballast. Sails were at once shortened, until nothing but the lower main topsail remained set.

Before the other sails could be furled, however, the wind came on from a directly opposite quarter, blowing almost a hurricane. All hands went onto the foreyard to furl the foresail but were unable to accomplish the task; the sail being carried away by the storm.

Four sailors finally managed to cut away the fore lower topsail. At 9 A. M. a mountainous sea struck the vessel, breaking one of the plates on the port bow, and also washing away all the head. While attempting to furl the upper topsail, R. Arndell fell from the topsail yard and had a narrow escape from instant death.

In some way he was turned in the fall and escaped with a broken thigh. The captain and mate were working directly beneath, and the former was struck on the head by the falling man and stunned.

From the 30 to the 17th of December the Andes was lying outside the Columbia bar, the weather being thick and unfavorable. On the 17th inst. the pilot, Bit Harmon, was taken aboard, although he was unable to get us over the bar before the 19th. An attempt was made on the 18th which resulted in the pulling out of the ship's bits and the parting of the hawser, and the vessel was compelled to put to sea again. On Saturday, December 22, we moored at our loading dock.

The steamer Alliance, Capt. Peterson, left the C street dock at 8 P. M. yesterday with a cargo of general merchandise for Gray's harbor and Shoalwater bay. She arrived in port on Thursday evening with a cargo of 60,000 feet of lumber and 1100 cases of salmon.

The British bark Moresby cleared for Queenstown yesterday with a cargo of 58,200 bushels of wheat. The vessel was taken in tow by the Ocklahama.

The British bark Doxford, Capt. Oakley, cleared for Queenstown yesterday with 11,746 barrels of flour, being taken in tow by the steamer Lurline.

The steamship Oregon left the Ainsworth dock at 12 P. M. yesterday, with a full cargo of general merchandise for San Francisco.

CHRISTMAS CARDS
In all styles, at Sanborn, Vail & Co.'s.

THE NEW RAILROAD TARIFFS

East and West Bound Rates Which Will Take Effect January 1

Commodity Rates on Articles Shipped From Pacific Coast Terms to Eastern Points and Vice Versa.

The new transcontinental tariffs taking effect January 1 have been received by the local railroad offices. Appended are the new through rates to Pacific coast common points from Missouri and Mississippi river and common points, Chicago, Milwaukee and common points, Cincinnati, Detroit and common points, Pittsburg, Buffalo and common points and New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore and points common with each.

WEST-BOUND TARIFF.

CLASS	Missouri River.	Mississippi River.	Chicago.	Cincinnati	New York.	Pittsburg.
1	$3 50	$3 70	$3 90	$3 95	$4 20	$4 00
2	3 00	3 20	3 40	3 45	3 70	3 50
3	2 50	2 60	2 70	2 75	2 95	2 80
4	2 00	2 05	2 10	2 15	2 30	2 20
5	1 75	1 80	1 85	1 90	2 00	1 95
A	1 75	1 82	1 90	1 95	2 00	1 95
B	1 50	1 60	1 70	1 75	1 80	1 75
C	1 25	1 30	1 35	1 40	1 45	1 40
D	1 10	1 15	1 20	1 25	1 30	1 25
E	1 00	1 05	1 10	1 15	1 20	1 15

WEST-BOUND COMMODITY RATES.

Commodity rates per 100 pounds, in carloads from Eastern points to Pacific coast terminals are as follows:

	N. York, etc.	Chicago, etc.	Mo. Riv., etc.
Alcohol		$1 15	$1 00
Apples		1 85	1 75
Beer (in wood)		1 00	1 60
Butter	$2 05	2 00	2 00
Cotton, compressed		1 20	1 20
Packing house products		1 70	1 75
Salt	1 25	1 10	1 00

RATES ON IMPORTANT ARTICLES.

Carload rates on important articles shipped from Eastern points to Pacific coast terminals are as follows:

	New York	Chicago	Missouri River.
Agricultural implements	$1 30	$1 10	$1 07
Ale & porter, (gls or stoc)	1 20	1 10	99
Asbestos	1 20	1 10	99
Beer, in glass or stone	1 20	1 10	99
Canned goods	1 20	1 10	99
Carpets, ingrain	2 40	2 15	1 94
Carpets, hemp	1 80	1 70	1 50
Earthenware, colored	1 20	1 10	99
Gunpowder	2 40	2 15	1 94
High explosives	4 20	3 90	3 61
Glass, window	1 20	1 10	99
Lead, pig, bar, or sheet	1 20	1 10	99
Liquors, in wood, valuation $1 per gallon	1 35	1 22	1 11
Medicines, proprietary	1 70	1 50	1 35
Nails	1 20	1 10	99
Oil	1 20	1 10	99
Petroleum	1 25	1 25	1 25
Paint	1 20	1 10	99
Paper	1 20	1 15	99
Presses, etc.	1 60	1 70	1 53
Stoves	1 20	1 10	99
Tin, pig, bar or plate	1 20	1 10	99
Tinware, nested	1 50	1 30	1 17
Tobacco, kinds or cases	1 35	1 23	1 11
Vehicles, (light)	2 95	2 70	2 50
Wagons, farm	1 80	1 70	1 67
Wagons, (light)	1 70	1 50	1 35
Wire, fence	1 20	1 10	99
Zinc, sheet or slab	1 20	1 10	99

Less than carload rates on articles for which no carload rate is given are as follows:

	N. Y	Chicago	Mo. Rv.
Dry goods, unclassified	$ 4 20	$ 3 90	$ 3 51
Brass goods	2 40	2 15	1 94
Cheap clothing	3 00	2 75	2 48
Clothing	4 20	3 90	3 66
Castings	2 15	1 95	1 76
Cheap dry goods	2 15	1 95	1 87
Hardware	2 15	1 95	1 76
Leather	5 70	3 60	3 06
Rubber goods	2 15	1 95	1 76
Woodenware, solid	1 70	1 50	1 35
Woodenware, bulky	2 15	1 95	1 76

EAST-BOUND TARIFF.

Rates from Pacific coast terminals to Eastern points are:

CLASS.	Missouri River.	Mississippi River.	Chicago.	Cincinnati	New York.	Pittsburg.
1	$3 50	$3 70	$3 90	$3 95	$4 20	$4 00
2	3 00	3 20	3 40	3 45	3 70	3 50
3	2 50	2 60	2 70	2 75	2 95	2 80
4	2 00	2 05	2 10	2 15	2 30	2 20
5	1 75	1 80	1 85	1 90	2 00	1 95
A	1 75	1 82	1 90	1 95	2 00	1 95
B	1 50	1 60	1 70	1 75	1 80	1 75
C	1 25	1 30	1 35	1 40	1 45	1 40
D	1 10	1 15	1 20	1 25	1 30	1 25
E	1 00	1 05	1 10	1 15	1 20	1 15

EAST-BOUND COMMODITY RATES.

These figures apply to carload lots:

	Mo. Rv	Chicago	N. Y.
Clothing	$ 3 00	$ 90	$ 2 00
Hops	8 00	00	7 00
Leather	1 20	1 20	1 20
Opium	7 00	80	8 40
Wool in grease	1 50	50	1 50
Wool scoured	3 00	00	5 00

Less than carload rates on articles for which no carload rates are given are as follows:

	Mo. Rv	Chicago	N. Y.
Barley and malt	$ 60	$ 65	$ ...
Beer, empties	50	50	
Canned goods	1 10	1 10	1 10
Fish, canned	1 00	1 00	1 00
Fish, fresh	1 12½	1 35	1 25
Hides	1 35	1 35	1 35
Honey, released	1 80	1 80	1 80
Fruits, dried	1 40	1 40	1 40
Grain	1 00	1 10	1 20
Potatoes	80	95	
Rice	1 00	1 00	1 00
Skins, sheep	1 20	1 20	1 20
Skins, fur	2 00	2 00	2 00
Vegetables	1 00	1 05	
Tea	1 55	1 55	1 55

GENEROUS CHRISTMAS OFFERINGS.

The Claim That Good Samaritan Hospital Has On the Charitable Public.

Communicated.

It is the purpose of this article to show the people of Portland that the Good Samaritan Hospital has a large claim upon them and that the hope of a generous offering is well founded. From the report of the superintendent, for the year ending June 1, 1888, there were treated 348 patients, a large percentage of whom were free patients. The total number of days care bestowed upon all was 12,244.

Of the various nationalities 207 were American, 39 German, 21 English, 19 Swede, 12 Irish, 8 Scotch, 8 Norwegian, 6 Canadian, 6 Danish, 4 French, 4 Chinese, 4 Finns, 3 Swiss, 3 Austrian, 3 Russian, 1 Spanish, 1 Mexican, 1 Welsh, 1 New Zealand, 1 Bohemian, 1 Greek, 2 unknown; total, 348.

In religious faith 53 were Protestants, 49 Lutheran, 42 Episcopal, 35 Methodist, 33 Roman Catholic, 22 Presbyterian, 20 Baptist, 5 Church of England, 5 Christian, 4 Evangelical, 2 Salvation Army, 2 Adventist, 2 Congregational, 1 Jewish, 1 Greek, 1 German Church, 1 Unitarian, 1 Friend, and 68 professing no religious faith; total, 348.

From this table it will be seen that no distinction of race, creed or color governs when needy patients apply to be received within its sheltering walls. Since issuing this report an addition 38x75 feet has been erected and has measurably increased the capacity of the hospital. With increased room comes greater necessities. The offering last year, made on Thanksgiving day, was most generous and materially aided the good work of the institution. Let all who are called upon give a little, and the aggregate will be such a help that it will not only cheer those who are devoting their energies to the good work but the consciousness of having done his part to help the suffering poor will be to each contributor at Christmas time a pleasure.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

At the First Congregational and Unitarian Churches To-Day.

Christmas services will be held at the First Congregational church this morning and evening. The music will be very fine, rendered by Messrs. E. K. Hoover, P. D. Oliphant, Preston Carson and Dr. N. R. Cox, Mrs. Sturgis, and the Misses Prentice and Davey.

The morning service will consist of: Organ voluntary, doxology and invocation, "Te Deum" in F, (Kotzmaer), responsive reading (Isaiah ix. 1 to 8, Lessons 45.) hymn No. 274, scripture, prayer, hymn No. 289, notices, offertory, trio, "Say, Where is He Born," etc. (Mendelsohn), sermon, "The Unspeakable Gift," 2d Cor. ix:15, anthem, "Bethlehem" (Barnett,) benediction, postlude.

The following is the programme for the evening service: Organ voluntary, hymn No. 281, scripture, anthem ("Jerusalem," by Parker-Rees,) prayer, hymn No. 295, offertory (song, "Holy Night," by Adam,) sermon ("The Angels' Estimate of the Advent," Luke ii:10,) anthem ("Christmas," by Shelley,) benediction, postlude.

At the church of Our Father, this forenoon, the following musical selections will be sung (double quartette) under the direction of Mr. N. E. Skeuner:

"Gloria in Excelsis" ..... Henry Farmer
"Glory to God" ..... From Handel's Messiah
"Nazareth" ..... Chas. Gounard
"I Came Upon the Midnight Clear" ..... Arthur Sullivan

OLD VETERANS IN COUNCIL.

Regular Meeting of Multnomah Camp No. 2, At the Court House Yesterday.

Report of the Committee on History of Pacific Coast Indian Wars—Election of Officers—Other Business.

Multnomah Camp No. 2, Indian War Veterans, held their annual meeting at the court house yesterday at 1 P. M., which was largely attended and much enthusiasm displayed as the old pioneers greeted each other.

COMMITTEE ON HISTORY.

At a meeting held one year ago, a committee was appointed on "History of Pacific Coast Indian Wars." This committee submitted the following report:

PORTLAND, Or., Dec. 22, 1888.

To the officers and members of Multnomah Camp No. 2, I. W. Veterans of the North Pacific coast.—*Gentlemen*: At a meeting of this camp, held about a year ago, it was resolved to appoint a committee, consisting of Capt. J. H. McMillen, P. F. Castleman, J. G. Chapman, and Hons. Elwood Evans and L. F. Mosher, to take the necessary steps towards publishing a history of the Pacific Northwest, its settlement, discovery, and Indian wars. The committee soon after its appointment, when in had established itself in the premises to become aware of the requisites of such a step, concluded to do so, and did incorporate as the North Pacific History Company, of which J. H. McMillan is the president, and F. H. Taylor is the secretary; and by such corporation we have been striving hard for success.

We contemplate publishing two volumes of about 800 pages each, the first of which shall be devoted to a history of the first discovery and settlement of the country and the slow but steady growth of that settlement, the Indian wars, and the turmoils with the Indians; and we are happy to be able to state that the labor of completing the work for this volume is far under way, we having secured the services of Hons. Elwood Evans, L. F. Mosher, and W. D. and H. S. Lyman as writers of this first volume. In it we purpose to pay strict attention to all the vicissitudes of the first settlement of the country; its development to this time and the first and principal periods of the growth of particular localities, with something of the leading men who have, from time to time, been prominent in the advancement of localities and places. In order to subserve that interest in the country as it exists to-day, we have concluded to publish a second volume at the same time as the first, of biographies and portraits of individuals and views of farms and of dwelling places, and other buildings. We concluded that the requirement of the period demanded this much; when so much effort by the people themselves in various localities in the state of Oregon and Washington territory, is being made in striving to bring their particular locality into prominence.

We have concluded that the setting forth of the trials and hardships of the early settlement without any statement of the fruit of that settlement, would be but a poor recompense. To make a creditable showing of the status of the county at present has induced us to publish two volumes. It is our expectation that the whole manuscripts will be ready for the printer not later than May 1, 1889, and that the books will be issued at an early date thereafter. We have solicitors in the field to a limited extent, and shall desire more in the near future.

In conclusion permit us to recommend to the people the publishing of views of their cosy residences, as well as portraits of the pioneers. Respectfully,

J. H. McMILLAN,
J. G. CHAPMAN,
P. F. CASTLEMAN.

The report was read and adopted, after which W. R. Morrison, W. H. Tappan and J. B. Stephens were elected honorary members.

Capt. W. A. L. McCorkle was then introduced by the commander and joined in the camp.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Next in order the camp proceeded to elect officers, which resulted as follows: Captain, J. H. McMillan; first lieutenant, P. F. Castleman; second lieutenant, Maj. Rinearson of Columbia county; orderly sergeant, M. R. Hathaway; commissary sergeant, George H. Himes; corporal of the guard, John Corcoral; musician, Frank M. Tibbetts.

ADDRESSES, ETC.

Under the order of the good of the camp, B. F. Dowell, P. F. Castleman, John W. Collins, M. R. Hathaway, L. A. Wood, Judge Catlin, Comrade Story, Maj. Rinearson, Comrade Mendenhall and others addressed the camp, giving interesting reminiscences of early days, interspersed with many laughable incidents.

A motion was made providing for the suspension and reinstatement of members; referred to a committee of three, consisting of Judge Catlin, J. Chapman and T. A. Wood, with orders to report at the next meeting.

On motion, the camp adjourned to meet on the third Saturday of January, 1889, at 1 o'clock, at the court house.

A notable feature of this meeting was that there were about forty members present, and all gray-haired men, none of whom could have been less than 50 years of age.

INSPECTION OF THE JUNO.

Return of the Local Officials From Southern Oregon.

Messrs. Ferguson and McDermott, local inspectors of steam vessels, returned Friday from Scottsburg, Oregon, where they went to inspect the Juno, a small steamboat which has been used for carrying the mail and doing a light passenger and freight business on the Coquille river.

The inspectors left here last Tuesday afternoon, making the round trip in about forty-eight hours, which is considered exceptionally good time.

The Juno has been running for a considerable time, but has been overhauled quite recently, and has had new boilers and machinery put in. The boat draws only about three feet of water, which is about all the Coquille channel will stand. Capt. Young intends to do some government work between Scottsburg and Winchester bay.

The vast area of country drained by the Coquille river may be easily brought into communication with the commercial world by a slight deepening of the river channel.

SERIOUS LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

The Common Council of Vancouver Find Some Unexpected Obstacles in Closing the Contract.

A correspondent writing from Vancouver to THE OREGONIAN under date of December 21, sends the following:

At a meeting of the Vancouver city council last evening, to close the contract with the Brush Light Company, to install a 50-arc light machine, it was discovered that on account of legal difficulties in the city charter, that body could not conclude the negotiation. Ex-Chief Justice Dennison was present, by request, at the meeting of the council, and he was of the opinion that the city could not purchase a plant and operate it without encountering serious legal opposition. The council adjourned until Saturday evening next.

The only real hope to get electric lights now for Vancouver is for a private corporation to do it. So the matter rests.

NEW SAVINGS BANK.

The Savings Bank of the Portland Trust Company of Oregon is conducted upon a safe and conservative basis. It is kept open during the usual banking hours of each business day, and also on Saturday nights from 6 to 8 o'clock. Clerks, mechanics, salesladies and all others are invited to call and learn rates of interest and other particulars. Office, 60 Third street.

Do you desire a permanent reproduction of every day scenes, if so, carry a "Kodak" camera. Woodard, Clarke & Co., agents, No. 141 First street and 26 Alder street.

STAVER & WALKER.
NEW MARKET BLOCK, : : PORTLAND, OREGON
Have In Stock a Complete Line of All Kinds of the Very Best and Latest Improved
BRICK & TILE MACHINERY.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED from all Brick Makers and those proposing to engage in the manufacture of Brick. Satisfactory Steam erected. Complete Catalogues and Full Information Free on Application.

FOR MONDAY, Dec. 24th.
DIAMOND RINGS
DIAMOND PINS
DIAMOND DROPS
DIAMOND STUDS
At Prices Never Before Heard of in Portland. Those that Have Invested With Us Know that Our Promises Have a Money Value.
JEWELL & MAGEE,
NO. 169 FIRST STREET.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y.
D. W. CROWLEY & CO., Agents, Portland.

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